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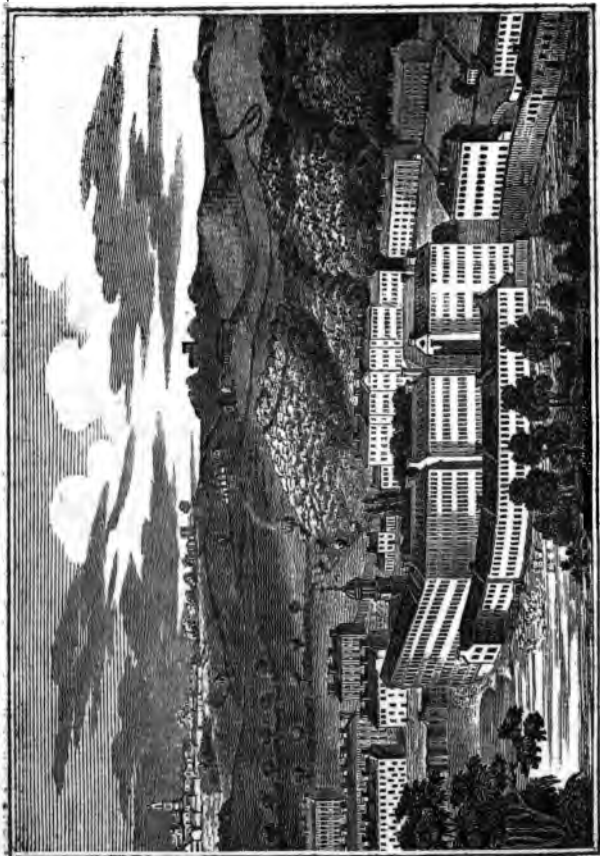
HISTORY OF LANARK,

AND

GUIDE TO THE SCENERY.







New Market.

HISTORY OF LANARK,

AND

GUIDE TO THE SCENERY:

WITH

LIST OF ROADS

TO THE

PRINCIPAL TOWNS.

By W. DAVIDSON.



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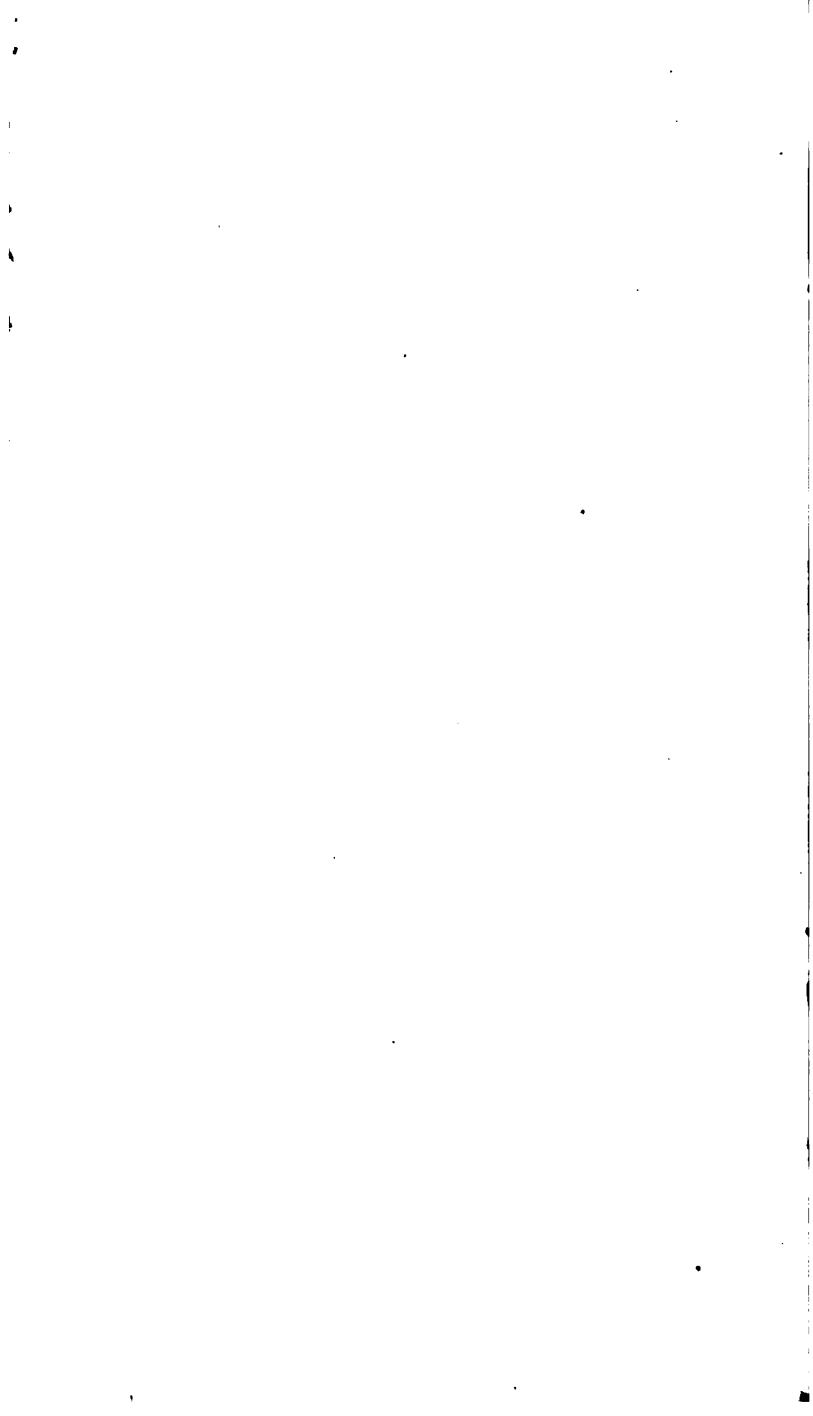
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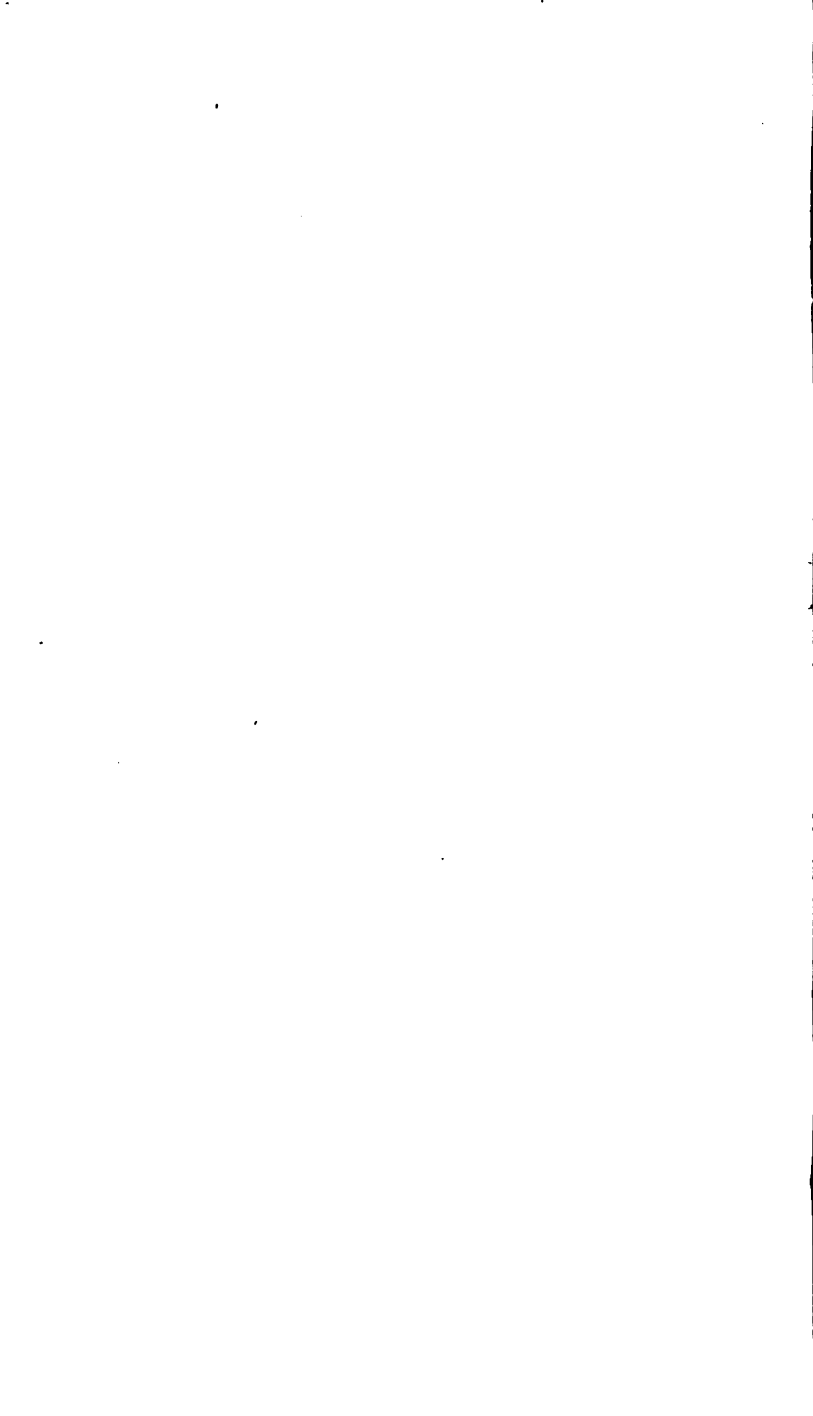
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TO
HENRY MONTEITH, ESQ.
OF CARSTAIRS,
THE FOLLOWING WORK
IS MOST RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED,
BY HIS MUCH OBLIGED,
VERY GRATEFUL,
AND HUMBLE SERVANT,
THE EDITOR.



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ADVERTISEMENT.



A GUIDE to the Scenery around **LANARK**, by a person acquainted with all its beauties, has long been considered a desideratum by travellers. To supply this want, every part of these interesting beauties, both on the Clyde, and its tributary **Mouss**, has been revisited ; every accessible height has been climbed, every den and cave explored, and dangers, not a few, have been hazarded, in order to prepare an accurate account of all that is simple, austere, and sublime.—The **HISTORICAL** and **DESCRIPTIVE ACCOUNT OF LANARK**, with which it is combined,—a town which, in the ancient days of Scotland, could boast of regal pomp and grandeur ; it is hoped, will enhance the value of the work.

The Publishers feel extremely grateful to those individuals, who so kindly favoured both them and

the Editor with information ; but, at the same time, they are compelled to state, that to the source where authenticity was most likely to be obtained, access was denied.

LAWRENCE, 23d JUNE, 1823.

HISTORY OF LANARK.



HISTORY OF LANARK.



CHAPTER I.

Antiquities.

—————“Mid these fields, the standard was unfurled,
And serried spears were glittering in the sun ;
Long neigh'd the war-steede, and the west wind curled
Locks that were bloody ere the fight was done !”

ANON.

ANTIQUITY generally invests with importance, every place that lays just claim to it ; and, although there are many circumstances, which the oblivious page of time has consigned to everlasting forgetfulness, and handed down only by the erring and imperfect voice of tradition ; yet, few of these are to be found in the account of LANARK. Indeed, it is a source from which we do not mean to derive our information. Authenticity shall be our only guide ; and, as few places in Scotland rank higher,

in this respect, than the subject of the present description, we shall be as particular as our information permits.

Buchanan mentions that KENNETH III, who began to reign in the year 970, held an assembly or parliament at Lanark, a town on the Clyde, so early as 978. The said Burgh has a Charter granted by KING ROBERT, dated at Linlithgow, the 8th of June, and of his reign, the 4th year; granting to it as great privileges and liberties, as any other burgh in Scotland enjoyed. It has also another Charter granted by ALEXANDER III, confirming to the said burgh all rights and privileges it had formerly enjoyed, or might have enjoyed, as fully as any burgh of the kingdom. This Charter contains the following privilege in these words.—
“ Prohibens, ne quis infra vice-comitatum nostrum de Lanark, Lanam aut Coria emat, aut ullam aliam mercantiam exerceat, nisi burgenses dicti burghi; et quod nullus alius mercator infra dictum vice-comitatum nostrum, ullas mercantias emat, in dicto nostro burgo, nisi dicti burgenses ejusdem burghi nostri: et si ullus peregrinus aut Extraneus mercator reperiatur, emens Lanam, Coria, aut

alias ejusmodi mercantias exercens, infra dictum nostrum vice-comitatum; quod ipse cum suis bonis capiatur, et detineatur, donec de eo, nostram determinaverimus voluntatem." (a) This Charter however is blank in the date.—Besides this, it is in possession of another Charter by the said KING ALEXANDER, ratifying their privileges, which is dated 18th August; and, of his reign the 13th year. JAMES V., farther granted another confirmatory Charter; but this also is blank in the date. By the same monarch too, they have a second Charter, containing the privilege of Sheriff within themselves, in a very ample clause. This charter is dated 4th March 15—. In addition to all these, they have a Charter of Confirmation of all the former Charters, granted by CHARLES I., dated 20th February 1632; containing a full and ample clause, "*de novo damus,*" and the rights of all Altarages, and Chaplainries within their bounds.

Etymologists who have directed their attention to the subject, have wearied themselves in vain, to account for the origin of Lanark. Both the Welch and Gaelic languages have been ransacked, to

sanction the derivation, to no purpose. The original orthography being LANARC, as appears from the seal of the burgh; it requires no straining, nor fanciful interpretation. Bishop Lesly derives it "a lanarum arca," *an ark, or repository of wool*; and the charter granted by Alexander, fully bears him out. This of itself appears so satisfactory, that it would be superfluous to enumerate more.

Lanark is situated, about a quarter of a mile above the eastern bank of the Clyde, 25 miles northeast from Glasgow, and 31 northwest from Edinburgh. The town is said to have been anciently fortified; but no vestiges can now be discovered. It is supposed to be the Colonia of Ptolemy, chiefly from its vicinity to the great Roman Road, now known by the name of Watling Street, (b) and from the remains of three Roman Camps, in the immediate neighbourhood. One of these is on the moor of Lanark, another at Cleg-horn, about two miles from the town, and the third at Corbiehall, in the parish of Carstairs, about three miles distant. (c)

Between the town and the river, at the bottom of the Castlegate, stands the CASTLEHILL, which

has all the appearance of an artificial mount, most beautifully constructed.; and which probably was fortified by the Romans. General Roy mentions that a fine silver "faustina" was found there. Upon this hill, formerly stood a castle; the erection of which, tradition ascribes to David I; but the time of its demolition is uncertain. The Charter by William the Lion, in favour of the town of Ayr, is dated from this Castle, anno 1197. The names of a number of places in the neighbourhood, support the supposition that it was once a Royal residence,—such as "KINGSON'S KNOWE," which is a small mount, situated about a quarter of a mile to the South, on the road leading to New Lanark. It is said to have received this title, on account of its having been devoted to the sons of the then reigning Kings, in support of their rank and dignities. Two others still go to warrant the supposition, viz. "KINGSON'S MOSS," and "KINGSON'S STANE"; the former is well known; although the effects of draining, for the purposes of agriculture, have almost converted it into a solid bottom. This spot lies a little to the eastward of "Kingson's Knowe," in the lands appropriated to

the Kingsons, or Kings' Sons. Various accounts are given of the "Stane," and as no two agree, it may be conjectured, that its removal was caused by the consideration of its being an incumbrance upon its former site; and perhaps, the pick and mallet completed its demolition, by converting it to the more useful purposes of architecture.

That there was a royal castle, however, at Lanark, is proved by the well known treaty between John Baliol and Philip of France. By this treaty Philip consented to the marriage of his niece, the eldest daughter of the Duke of Anjou, with Baliol's son and heir, who, in security of the Lady's jointure, £1500 a year, mortgaged his French estates and some of the crown lands in Scotland,—among others the Castle and Castellany of Lanark and lands of Mauldslie. During the 13th century, too, the Castle was frequently in the hands of the English; and coins of Edward I. have been found there. Upon this once venerable and still hallowed eminence is now laid out a bowling green, encompassed on all sides by a tall, thick, beechen hedge, whither the gentlemen belonging to the town retire, in the cool evenings of summer, and spend some

agreeable hours of relaxation and amusement, after the business and fatigues of the day.

In this parish are still to be seen the mouldering walls of ancient structures, which remind us of the *olden time* "when mailed warriors grimly smiled on the unfurled banner, as the points of a thousand Clydesdale spears glittered in the sun." In fancy, we still hear the towers resound with the din of arms, and the rocks reply to the neighing of the unrestrained steed; and these remind us of the days of WALLACE. Such, indeed, is the veneration in which the memory of that illustrious patriot, the "saviour of his country," has ever been cherished by the peasantry of Scotland; by those men, who, independent of mercantile connections, earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, and who glory in the recital of his great and splendid deeds. Such men are, indeed, the true sinews and the ultimate defence of the nation, and, when the gold of the merchant should have failed to ward off the enemy from their peaceful shores, then would be seen the standard of independence and of victory, inscribed with the name of Wallace, making their way through the hostile ranks, and once more

carrying terror and dismay to the heart of an enemy's country.

“ At WALLACE' name, what Scottish blood
But boils up in a spring tide flood ”

Well do we remember the sublime feelings of pleasure we received, in our boyish days, from the perusal of his history, by William Hamilton, in doggrel rhyme, from that of Blind Harry, in old Scottish verse ; and, where is the Scotsman, whose breast has not burned within him, at the perusal of those glorious actions which immortalized our hero's name ? The fields, the wilds, the rocks, the mountains and the dells of Scotland, are hallowed by every reminiscence of traditionary lore ; the scenes of his achievements, the haunts of him and his men, the places where his battles were fought, and the legends that are related of them, are monuments in every patriot's breast : and where were his victorious exploits more daring and more successful, than in the vicinity of Lanark, where he is said to have begun his glorious career ?

That Lanark was, in ancient times, the scene of much hostile strife, between the Scots and English, is abundantly evident from history. Fordun

mentions, that this, with some other towns, was burnt to the ground, in 1244; but, with regard to the circumstances he is silent. In 1296, after Wallace had been proclaimed Regent of the Kingdom; and, seeing the inroads that the English were making in every quarter, he assumed the management of affairs, and with his little band of followers, defeated the English at Lanark, and slew their general.

It was at this place, that Wallace, in 1293, commenced his first achievements, by defeating and slaying the English Sheriff, William de Hesloipe; or, as he is sometimes called, Hesilrig. The circumstances attendant upon this action, are more particularly related by an ancient historian; but, the accuracy of the writer has often been doubted. The account however, is extremely probable, and has obtained universal credit; viz.—That while Wallace was residing at Lanark, with his wife, the heiress of Lamington; a scuffle took place in the streets, between the Patriot, accompanied by a few friends; and a body of Englishmen: that Wallace being overpowered, escaped to Cartland Craigs: during which retreat the Sheriff put his wife to

death. To revenge this base act of cruelty, Wallace collected his friends, attacked the Sheriff in the night, and slew him and two hundred and forty Englishmen.

In 1307, Lanark appears to have been a garrisoned town; for, immediately after the accession of Edward II to the throne of England, during the unhappy differences which then prevailed; and soon after Robert Bruce was proclaimed King of Scotland, he recovered the garrisons which were possessed by the English. He took Perth by storm putting the garrison to the sword, and razed the fortifications to the foundation. Awed by this instance of severity, the garrisons of Dumfries, Ayr, Bute, and Lanark, immediately surrendered.

1913



RUIN OF THE OLD CHURCH.



Archway at the entrance to the park.

CHAPTER II.

Antiquities.

“ See yonder hallowed fane ! the pious work
Of names once famed, now dubious or forgot,
And buried 'midst the wreck of things which were,
There lie interred the most illustrious dead.”

BLAIR.

ONE of the most venerable monuments of antiquity, still exists in what remains of the *old Parish Church*, situated about a quarter of a mile to the southeast of the town, on the road leading to Carlisle. It preserves marks of great elegance; but the time of its erection is unknown. It appears to have been built of hewn stone, divided in the middle from one end to the other, by a wall resting upon pillars, of which six superb arches are still entire. In the centre, there is a modern erection, for the

nocturnal accommodation of those, who are appointed to watch the repositories of the dead—of late years become so necessary, since these silent resting places were, lawlessly and inhumanly, invaded by the prowling hands of resurrectionists. This building is erected upon the grave of *Bonshaw*, the notorious persecutor, and the boon companion of the bloody *Claverhouse*. The Persecutor was slain here by one of his own followers, about one year after the capture of the Rev. Donald Cargill, as was predicted of him. Bones supposed to be his, were dug up in excavating the foundation. Not many yards from the same spot, sleep the ashes of an humble martyr, which appear never to have been disturbed. The inscription on his simple time-worn monument is shortly thus,—“HEIR LYES WILIAM HERVI WHO SWFERED AT THE CROS OF LANERK, THE 2 OF MARCH 1682 AGE 38—FOR HIS ADHERENCE TO THE WORD OF GOD AND SCOTLAND'S COUENANTED WORK OF REFORMATION.” This Church, according to *Blind Harry's* account, appears to have been the only one there, in his days. In 1297, he alludes

to Wallace passing

‘On from the Kirk, that was without the town.’

Half a mile to the eastward of the town, was the *Hospital of St. Leonard*, probably founded by Robert I; but long ago entirely demolished. In 1393, Sir John Dalziel, a predecessor of the Earl of Carnwath, obtained from Robert III, to himself in liferent, and to Walter Dalziel, his son, in fee, the whole revenue belonging to the Hospital, within the burgh of Lanark, upon condition, that he and his heirs should provide a qualified person to celebrate three masses, once every seven years, for the salvation of Robert III, Anabella his queen, and all their children, *for ever*. The ruins have been dug up and ploughed. Some human bones, carved stones, and an urn, were discovered. The *Hospital Lands*, now known by the name of ‘Spital land,’ belong to the burgh, and are held by it, of the family of Carnwath, for payment of twenty merks annually, which, by the charter, are declared to be for the use of the poor. These lands now yield a considerable annual rent. Prayers have long ceased to be offered for the repose of the souls of the illustrious donors, and the lands have, cer-

tainly, been converted to a much more laudable and useful purpose; the rental of which, we doubt not, has caused many a widow's heart to sing for joy.

The names 'Spittal hill' and 'Spittal land' are frequently to be met with in Scotland; and in many parts of the country, there are farm houses, or other remote buildings, still known by these appellations. It seems probable, that in ancient times, these were either 'hospitals,' to which the sick, or those come from suspected places, were confined for a probationary time, during the unhappy ages, in which Europe was devastated by the malignant and infectious diseases of the leprosy and plague; or, perhaps they were so denominated, as being places of 'hospitality,' in which the way-faring man was received and entertained, by persons belonging to the Church; and in this sense, they must have had their origin from the Latin, *hospitia*. This latter opinion is confirmed by the fact, that, to this day, the benighted traveller, upon the Biggar and Linton roads, is still considered as entitled to refuge, shelter and protection, at the *Old Spittal*.

Not many hundred yards west from the ancient site of St. Leonard's Hospital, was the '*Gallows Hill*,' which still bears the same appellation. The striking and sublime scenery on every hand, viewed from this enchanting spot, is indescribable. Every taste may here be gratified.

"How lovely, from this hill's superior height,
Spreads the wide view before my straining sight!

Above, below, where'er I turn my eyes,
Rocks, waters, woods, in grand succession rise."—

With the face towards the west, the lofty and rugged Craggs of Cartland, beautifully wooded, compose the foreground—while the wild and bleak moor of Lee terminates the view, at the village of Kilcadzow;—towards the left of the Craggs, stretching the eye a little farther, the beautiful villa of Clydeville appears to great advantage; while the Clyde, as if forcing his rugged waters through impervious woods, is lost in the sylvan scene. A little farther on, Stonebyres' House and dense wood enhance the ever varying prospect; while, in the back ground, the eye at one sweep, can take in the thousand beauties of the rich and fertile fields in the parishes of Glasford and Stonehouse. The sun

sinking "o'er the lofty Benlomond" is one of the most magnificent scenes in nature.—In a fine summer's evening, this is beautifully visible; and while the heart is elevated in contemplating the awful works of the Great Author of Nature, a sudden check is given to the feelings, at the remembrance of the ill-fated bard who has immortalized the mountain, in strains of sweetest grandeur. Facing southward; a full and distinct view of the ruins of the ancient Church is to be obtained; while, without moving a step, the eye at once comprehends the pretty little mansion, and the pavilion of Bonington, and the elegant Gothic Structure of Lord Corehouse, with the deep hid cataract between, embosomed in a wood of richest verdure. And, here too, at times, may be seen the blue spray ascending like a cloud of mist, and losing itself among the foliage. Tinto, *the hill of fire*, the ancient beacon of the Upper Ward, with the rugged hills of Walston, terminate the eastern view. Close by, may be descried a few turrets, emerging from among lofty trees, which mark the site of Smyllum Park, the seat of Sir Richard Honyman, Bart. The northern view is limited, and scarcely merits

description. It is to be regretted that there is no proper access to this place. The situation which commands all these grand sublimities, is not more than 700 feet above the level of the sea.

From the same spot, are visible the vestiges of "*Castle Qua*," the supposed haunt of the renowned Patriot, on the very brink of Cartland Crags, straight opposite, towards the west. On the land side are traces of a double ditch, which incloses about half a rood of ground; and, on the side next the river, frowns a precipice of more than 200 feet perpendicular. Excepting some artificial caves or covered ways, there are no traces of building. The interior of one of these, which was opened many years ago to gratify the curiosity of an Antiquarian, was found to be eighty feet in length, four feet wide, and about three feet and a half in height, running in a sloping direction, from the brink of the rock, to the centre of the inclosure. Huge stones, rude and unpolished, intermixed with the common moor-stone, composed the covered way. The roof was not vaulted, but horizontal; the stones being laid, one above another, with an inward inclination until they united at the top. Rich black

earth, intermixed with calcined bones, composed the bottom of this covered way. Among the ruins, not a trace of lime or mortar was discernible.—Hence arises a conjecture, that such buildings as these, must have been erected, before the Romans introduced the use of mortar. Turning the eye, only a very little to the right, are to be seen, the remains of Craig-Lockhart Castle, a naked pyramidal tower; but which has braved the fury of many a storm. Thanks to the proprietor of the lands for its preservation! for, besides being left as a proof of his refined taste, it has been a hiding place from the blast, to many a 'wae-begane' boy or girl, while tending their master's herds. From this ruin, Mr. Lockhart of Cambusnethan derived his title. Adieu to this glorious scenery for a little; and sure, if ever criminal felt reluctant at leaving the world below, it must have been the unhappy wretches who were executed here.

In Lanark Moor, at the farther extremity, about a mile and a half from the town, was an exploratory Roman Camp. Through this, the road leading to the Camp at Corbiehall, in the parish of Carstairs, led. Thence it passed Moss Water, on the east

of Cleghorn bridge, through the inclosures of Cleghorn, leaving Agricola's Camp on the right; and led on by Collylaw, Kilcadzow, Coldstream, and Zuildshields, to Belstane, near Carlake; bearing the name of 'Watlingstreet.' Along the neighbourhood of the Clyde, it proceeded towards the great Roman wall, vulgarly called 'Graham's Dyke,' which fortified the isthmus, betwixt the waters, on the opposite side of the island.

The Camp at Corbiehall, upon the estate of Henry Monteith Esq. of Carstairs, is an exact square of six acres; and, notwithstanding the attempts of the spade and plough, to destroy the works of that mighty nation, the Prætorium is still visible, and the lines of circumvallation tolerably entire. The causeway leading both to and from this Camp, is in a direct line, and can be traced many miles by a nice observer. Pots and dishes of different sizes, besides instruments both of war, and for sacrifice, have been discovered here. Coins of various kinds and different value, bearing the inscription of Marcus Aurelius, and Marcus Antoninus, have also been dug up.

Until of late years, this was the most entire

camp of the Romans, in Scotland, except the one at Ardoch, in the parish of Muthil, in Perthshire. The late Sir William Stirling of Ardoch, caused the latter to be inclosed by a high stone wall ; and it is to be, for ever, kept in sheep pasture. The patron of Carstairs is no less fond of antiquity, and, it is to be hoped, that he will debar any farther encroachments upon this Roman relique. The ground occupied by such remains is triflingly inconsiderable ; and the paltry emolument, that could accrue, is but a weak compensation, for the unspeakable pleasure, which such a scene affords to the admirers of those who taught us civilization and refinement.

In one of the parks to the eastward of Cleghorn house, the seat of William Elliot Lockhart, Esq. M. P. for Selkirkshire, about two miles from Lanark, are the remains of another Roman Station, still evident ; which General Roy supposes to be the work of Agricola. This may be distant from Corbiehall, about two miles and a half, in a straight line ; and from Lanark moor, rather more than one mile :—making the camp on the moor the angular point, the two lines would form an

angle of about 75 degrees. The dimensions of the Gleghorn Camp are, 600 yards in length, by 420 in breadth, capable of containing two Roman Legions on the Polybian establishment, or 10,500 men; or one Legion, with its auxiliaries, on a much higher establishment. Near the southwest angle of the camp, there is a small redoubt, which seems either to have joined the camp, or to have been connected with it, by means of a line.

Some doubts have at different times arisen, whether these were really Roman Stations. We recollect, that, about two years ago, a pedestrian gentleman mentioned, having seen the remains of a Camp in the neighbourhood of Tinto, on the south side. All that ground we know well. And from the time that we read Cæsar, we have been on the look out for Camps. In our juvenile days, we would have taken every 'fauld,' with which the moorland country then abounded, for Roman Stations; had not the modern erections convinced us of our error. Such circular enclosures, as those to which the gentleman alluded, were not unfrequent in the southern mountainous districts of Scotland. But, the Roman Camps were *always*

of a square form—"castra quadrata." From the mountainous situation in which most of these circular camps are found; there can be little doubt, but they were devoted to religious purposes. In all ages,—in the age of Druidism, Roman Catholicism, and in our own days,—it will be found that the dignitaries of the Church selected the best sheltered spots—the most fertile, and commanding views, as the places of their residence. The Druids had their groves,—Convents and Monasteries were built on the sunny side of a heaven-looking hill, and the glebes of our modern Clergy are, not in the worst parts of the parish. Among the ancient Scots, a war generally consisted of repeated predatory incursions; and, no device could be better adapted for safety to themselves, their domestic animals, and their principal vassals, than fortifications of a circular form.—For, on the first alarm, they could conduct thither their cattle; in those days, their only wealth; and, being circular, elevated, and well built, they could defy the attacks of any incursor. These ideas should for ever set at rest, the surmises, which the ignorant and captious have so industriously circulated.

CHAPTER III.

Government of the Burgh, Trades, &c.

“ Let Discipline employ her wholesome arts :
Let magistrates alert perform their parts,
Nor skulk or put on a prudential mask,
As if their duty were a desp'rate task ;
Let active Laws apply the needful curb,
To guard the peace that riot would disturb ”

COWPER.

LANARK is delightfully situated, upon the slope of an eminence, 292 feet above the level of the Clyde ; and 656 feet, 5 inches, above the quay, at the Broomielaw of Glasgow. The population, according to the census taken by the Rev. Mr. Menzies, in 1828, was 8126, being an increase of 1041, since the last Parliamentary census in 1821. It may, perhaps, be conjectured, that the vicinity of the New Lanark Cotton Works, is the sole

cause of this augmentation. But this is not the only reason; although it cannot be denied, that Lanark owes much of its increasing prosperity, to the vast circulation of money, which proceeds monthly, from that flourishing manufactory. A more satisfactory reason may be offered.—

By the improvements in agriculture, the soil is more completely subdued, and much better dressed and pulverized than formerly. Less labour, therefore, both of men and cattle, is necessary for the management of it. The plough is now conducted by one man and two horses; whereas, about forty years ago, four horses at least, with two men, were considered necessary for the same work. By the accumulation of capital, too, in the hands of agriculturists, one farmer is now enabled to occupy four times as much land, as was done by his predecessors; and thus, fewer families of farmers, are left in the country; and fewer servants are required to perform the work. Besides, the general improvement of roads, within the above period, and the universal use of wheel carriages, contribute no less to the depopulation of the country, and the augmentation of towns; because all rural produce

is now conveyed to market, at much less expense of human labour, than formerly. It is, therefore, evident, that all these improvements, have a tendency to send the superfluous inhabitants of the country, to towns, in search of employment.

Besides, Lanark owes much of its prosperity, to the sublime and picturesque scenery, with which it is every where environed. The romantic beauties of the Clyde and Mouss, attract annually, immense crowds from all quarters of the globe. As nothing tends so much to beautify a country, as woods; the surrounding neighbourhood, is, in this respect, beautifully diversified. Moors and messes are subdued, and rendered fertile, by human industry; and plantations and inclosures are daily springing up. The lands in general, are under the most perfect agriculture; and, from a state of extreme rudeness, and sterility, which prevailed under the old system, they are now, by plantations most judiciously laid out, so contrived, as to produce an extent of pleasing and interesting scenery, which is surpassed in few situations. Notwithstanding the high elevation of the country, an uncommon luxuriance of vegetation prevails, dur-

ing the summer months, which gives to every shrub and tree, a richness of aspect, almost unexampled in this climate.

The only place of sterility, in the immediate vicinity, is, the moor of Lanark, about a mile from the town, to the right of the road leading from the south. But even this dismal looking waste is not without its use: the cows belonging to the burghes- ses are pastured here, under charge of a kind, paid by the owners of the cattle. The Gentlemen Yeomanry, too, assemble here annually, and are trained upon the more elevated and solid part of the moor; where there is a Race Course, of a mile in circumference, almost a dead level; and not to be surpassed by any sporting ground in Scotland.

On the same tract, in the month of August, the great Lamb Fair is annually held, which is always attended by many thousands; and, on the Friday and Saturday after the Falkirk October Tryst, a market has been instituted for horses, cows, and sheep, which has met the most sanguine wishes of all interested. The liberality of the magistrates in granting the situation, free from custom, for seven years, is a strong inducement for the south,

country dealers to make a stand here, and compel the north-country gentlemen to bring forward their herds, and their flocks. The situation is peculiarly apposite ; it is large, central, and in the midst of a rich and fast-improving country. Afraid of the transference, those concerned at Falkirk, have lately been reducing their charges ; but, all will not do ; a few years will fix this as the site of the " Grand National Trysts."—The moor is well sheltered on all sides, by thriving belts of plantation, and it contains abundance of excellent water.

The situation is peculiarly healthy, and has been, not unaptly, esteemed the *Montpellier* of Scotland. A few years ago, Miss Edmonston of Corehouse, died at the advanced age of 102 ; and, about three miles off, a man of 92 years of age, is in full possession of all his faculties, and as capable of transacting business, as in his juvenile days. In the town, a native of the burgh, is spending his eighty-fifth year, without the slightest stoop or decrepitude ; and, a few months back, buried his consort at the age of eighty-two. Epidemic diseases, or such as are the effect of climate are unknown.—Some idea may be formed of the altitude

of the place, from this circumstance, that the person who has charge of the town clock, lately told the editor of this work, that on a bright day, he has counted the spires, in the city of Glasgow, from the windows in the belfry. The prospect is enchanting. Its beauties are indescribable; containing a rich variety of rock, and wood, and water, so tastefully interspersed by the magnificent hand of nature, as to fill the mind with wonder and admiration at their Omnipotent Author.

Lanark is governed by a Provost and two Bailies; the former of whom is eligible to be re-elected every year; but the latter must retire from office, after a biennial service. There is also a Dean of Guild, who is a Justice of the Peace, *ex officio*, and presides over the Guildry, in all matters connected with their jurisdiction. Exclusive of these supreme magistrates, there are thirteen Councillors distinguished into Merchant and Trades' Councillors. Besides these, six Deacons of Crafts enjoy the privilege of voting, at the election of a Member of Parliament for the Burgh; which is often a matter of keen interest, among the competitors for the office, in the prospect of a dissolution of

the great council of the nation. The Craftsmen are the Smiths, Shoemakers, Wrights, Tailors, Weavers and Dyers.

The dates upon which the different Crafts obtained their Seals of Cause, we copy from an ancient manuscript.—

“ Notes of the Sealls of Causes and other acts in favours of the several incorporations, within the burgh of Lanark,

“ WAULKERS, in the year 1631 ; act for Causey-penny to y^m. 8th Aug^t. 1672.

“ Act in their favours for Litting of Cloath 11th Aug. 1715.

“ SKINNERS, 8th December, 1637, act for Causey-penny to them 2d August, 1716.

“ SHOEMAKERS, in July, 1639.

“ WEAVERS, 19th Jan. 1660. Act for Causey-penny to them, 29th June, 1721.

“ TAYLORS, 17th May, 1660.

“ SMITHS, 25th December, 1662.

“ MASONS and WRIGHTS, 26th Feb. 1674.”

The Corporation of Skinners is extinct. At one period, this Corporation was threatened with self-dissolution ; and, in order to keep up the show

of a body corporate, the fast-expiring remnant, bethought themselves of admitting into their numbers, even those who knew nothing of the Craft. This measure was strenuously opposed by the magistracy; and the matter was advocated before the Court of Session. During one of the pleadings before the Lord Ordinary, the Council for the magistrates remarked, that a *Barber* had been admitted; at the same time, adding, with dignified emphasis, and a graceful oratorical wave of his hand—"And, sure, my Lord, he is no *Skinner*." His Lordship, with an arch smile, briefly interrupted him, with—"I am not sure of that, perhaps he is *Skinner* enough."

The Revenue of the burgh is derived from its Lands, Customs, &c. In September 1822, the annual income was £1015 .. 7 .. 4; but from the still advancing price of land, it must now be on the verge of £1200. At the same period, the amount of Debt was £4963 .. 2 .. 9½, which since that time, must have augmented considerably.

Lanark is classed with Linlithgow, Selkirk and Peebles, in sending a representative to Parliament. It was remarked, some time ago, by one

of the oldest members in the magistracy, that the burgh had always been notable for returning a 'government member.' In this, the political principles of the freeholders of the county, and the handful of burgh electors, have been much at variance. (d) The late Lord Archibald Hamilton, than whom, a more honest, or upright representative, never sat in British House of Commons, stood boldly forth, as the Asserter of the rights of the people, for about the space of twenty-one years; the representative of this large and populous county.

CHAPTER IV.

Streets and Public Buildings.

“The lovely landskipe now evanyah'd quyte,
Kirkis and Streites burst on my wond'ryng syght.”

PASTORALE.

LANARK contains six principal Streets, besides Lanes and Vennels. These are the *High Street*, the *Wellgate*, the *Bloomgate*, the *Castlegate*, the *Broomgate*, and *West-Port*. The *High Street*, *Bloomgate*, and *West-Port* apparently form a continuation of the same street, about a quarter of a mile in length.

This town was long held up in derision, as a *finished place*; until, in 1823, Dr. Shirley had the felicity to introduce a style of building previously

unknown in the burgh. Such was the effect of this modern architecture, that other proprietors, soon began to dilapidate their time-worn and hovel-looking mansions, and to rear edifices, which now display an air of elegance, seldom to be met with in country towns. Still, however, the appearance is much injured, by the want of uniformity: here, one building protrudes; there, another retires from the view; and, at every little interval, a gable rears its pyramidal head, as if in despite of all the rules of taste and order.—And, in no part of the town, is this more conspicuous, than in the High Street, where the principal buildings are situated. A little above the cross, on the south side of the street, is the *County Hall*, a dull, deserted looking building; although appropriated for holding meetings of the Noblemen, and Gentlemen Freeholders, of one of the largest and most respectable Counties in Scotland. It consists of two storeys, the upper one for the purposes just mentioned; and the lower, divided into two apartments; one for the use of the Magistrates, and the other for Sheriff and Justice of Peace Courts. Adjoining to this is the *Jail*, at the bottom of the Well-

gate, than which, it is impossible to conceive a place, of "durance vile," more wretched. Besides, from its local situation, in the very centre of the town, it has become a public nuisance, as well as an ill-aired and unwholesome domicile, for its hapless inmates. And, it is by no means, a place of security; for the veriest boys may easily unprison themselves, as has often been done of late—while, with all these disadvantages, the inhabitants make no exertions for its removal.

In the *West-Port* is situated the *Clydesdale Inn*, perhaps the most spacious and elegant country Inn, in Scotland. Connected with the Inn, a most splendid Assembly Room was built in 1827; forty-six feet long, by twenty-six in breadth, celestially illuminated by three dazzling crystal lustres, with a lofty orchestra for the music. Stage Coaches arrive and depart daily, for Edinburgh, and Glasgow, and one every second day for London. Besides, it is in contemplation, to run a Mail Coach from London to Inverness, by Lanark and Stirling, along a new line of road, which unites the southern and northern parts of the Island; without the intervention of ferries.

Upon the site of the new Assembly Room, anciently stood a Monastery of Franciscans or Grey Friars, founded by Robert I. The lands with which it was endowed, seem to have been a little to the southwest of the Inn, from the circumstance of these grounds still bearing the names of "Friars' Yards," "Friars' Field," and "Friars' Wynd." A general Chapter of all the Grey Friars, in the kingdom, is said to have been held in Lanark, on the 11th July, 1400. In excavating the foundation, last summer, a number of human bones were dug up, and a scull, with the teeth entire. A few years previous, while the workmen were digging a foundation, a little to the eastward; they discovered in their excavations, what appeared to them to be, the top of a wall; but, the proprietor not being possessed of antiquarianism, sufficient to induce him to prosecute the research; it must remain for future generations, to explore the mystery.

All the Streets diverge from the *Cross*, (*e*) and here, the *Wellgate* branches off, in a southern direction, leading both to New Lanark, and Garsialle. This street is remarkable, only for its nar-

rowness and irregularity ; and the plentiful supply of water, which it contains in times of severest drought. Perhaps, this may account for the origin of its designation, as being the street, or way, which led, in ancient times, to the reservoir, or wells, which supplied the inhabitants with water,—an indispensable necessary of life, which is but sparingly supplied, at different seasons, in other parts of the town ; and by the want of which, the people are often subjected to severe privations.

The *Castlegate* leads in a westerly direction, to the Castlehill, and must have been so called, from that ancient fort, to which it conducted. This is undoubtedly a very ancient part of the town : and tradition mentions it, as having been the scene of that scuffle, which took place between Wallace and the English Sheriff ; nay, even points out the site of the house, where the Hero's beautiful wife, was so wantonly, and barbarously put to death. From the bottom of this street, winds a sloping pathway, to the house of Braxfield, through a deep ravine, known by the name of "Gullie-tud-lem." This den must have been an admirable defence to the Castle, in days of yore ; as it retains

all the marks of having been anciently filled with water.

The *Broomgate*, too, from its situation, seems to have been also connected with the Castle; but, whence it received the appellation, must be still matter of conjecture. It is certain, however, that the space between the bottom of the street, and the river, was, at one time, covered with broom; and, probably was the only "thatch," in use for covering houses, at the times to which we allude. In this street is the *Grammar School*, in rear of the Rector's dwelling house, completely hid from every human eye. A little farther down, stands the *Relief Meeting-house*.

It only remains to notice the *Bloomgate* and *West-Port*. The former is a small space, connecting the High Street, and West-Port; but how to account for its nomenclature, is puzzling and fanciful. It is quite contiguous to the ancient monastery, and may, originally, have been so 'ycleped, from some circumstances, connected with that monkish establishment, in ruder ages. The *West-Port*, as the term implies, was the western gate which led from the town; and some of the oldest

inhabitants still remember its vestiges. Until very lately, the approach in that quarter, wore such an aspect, as by no means to impress the stranger, with a very favourable reception in the interior;—but now, from the modernized state of the buildings a smile of cheerfulness is visible, upon the countenance of the traveller, as he makes his “entrée” through that spot, where “Scotland’s great Deliverer” passed to and fro, as he bent his lonely way to Cartland Crag. The Meeting-house belonging to the Associate Congregation is situated here; and directly opposite, completely obscured by lofty trees, a neat House, belonging to Miss Bertram.

The *Parish Church* stands in the centre of the town, and contains accommodation for nearly two thousand persons. Although little more than half a century has elapsed, since its erection, yet its clumsy appearance, and mud-bespattered walls, but ill accord with the taste of the time. It is in all respects, insufficient, and inelegant, and has not one thing tasteful, save its handsome pulpit. The present incumbent has enjoyed his charge, for about thirty-six years. But, it is a nuisance where it stands; for, the site, if left vacant, would form

one of the best market places, in Scotland, and would greatly enhance the value of all the contiguous property. The Spire, if it may be so called, is without either taste, or ornament, and is totally undeserving of notice, except for the antiquity of one of the bells which it contains. It may, perhaps, gratify the virtuoso, to present him with the inscription, on its circumference, which, for his sake, has been transcribed.—

'1 DATE, ANNO 1110.

I DID FOR TWICE THREE CENT--RIES HING,
AND UNTO LANARK CITY RING:

THREE TIMES I PHENIX LIKE HAVE PAST
THRO' FIERY FURNACE TILL AT LAST--

2--- ANNO 1659

REFOUNDED AT EDINBURGH

BY ORMSTON AND CUNNINGHAM

ANNO 1740.'

A few years ago, a statue of the immortal Wallace, (*f*) was placed above the principal door,—of excellent workmanship—the production of Mr. Robert Forrest, a self-taught statuary. It was the same ingenious gentleman, who executed, and raised to their present elevations, the statues of

John Knox, in Glasgow, and that of Lord Melville, in St. Andrew's Square, Edinburgh.

The other places of worship, are, the Relief and Associate Meeting-houses,—the former, in a most flourishing, and prosperous condition; but, the latter, racked, and pining away, in consequence of internal dissensions.

CHAPTER V.

Patronage, and concurrent Obils.

—“There are deeds which should not pass away,
And names that must not wither, though the earth
Forget her empires, with a just decay.”

BYRON.

IT is well known, that ever since the act restoring Patronages, in the end of Queen Anne's reign, there has been a vehement opposition to all settlements by presentation, where there was but a small concurrence of the congregation. On the 25th of May, 1736, the General Assembly caused to be entered upon their records, “That it is, and has been, since the Reformation, the principle of this Church, that no Minister shall be intruded into any parish, contrary to the will of the congre-

gation ; and therefore, it is seriously recommended, by the said act, to all Judicatories of this Church, to have a due regard to the said principle, in planting vacant congregations,—so as none be intruded into such parishes, as they regard the glory of God, and the edification of the body of Christ.” In how far this has been acted upon, the increasing number of dissenting Meeting-houses, throughout Scotland, and the rapid and alarming spread of ‘Poores’ Rates,’ unknown in the days of our fathers, will shew : and, in no parish, is the latter more severely felt than in Lanark.(g) Compulsory assessments have been resorted to, and, even ‘lying money’ has been scrutinously searched out, and taxed. The causes of this galling burden are obvious, viz.—the less regular attendance of the rich upon the parish churches,—the non-residence of the great proprietors of land,—the number of Dissenting Meeting-houses,—and the consequent diminution of contributions, at the church doors. From this unhappy introduction, there is much reason to fear, that the character of the common people in Scotland, may gradually become degraded, and the property of the country

encumbered, with a poors' rate, similar to that, of which so many complaints have been justly made, in England. For, the evils resulting from compulsory contributions, never ultimately diminish in a country, either poverty or misery; and, after a poors' rates is once established, it can hardly be abolished, without the production of much misery, and perhaps injustice. And, may not all this be traced to the existing law of patronage?

The violent settlements which have taken place, in many parts of Scotland, at different periods, too, evince the abhorrence, in which it has always been held; and, if the people are now grown tamer, it is not because they are not of the same spirit of their fathers; but, because there are other places of worship, where the gospel is preached in its parity, and, where they can have that privilege, which is every man's right—*of having a vote in the choice of their Pastor.*

For several years, Lanark was much agitated and convulsed, by one of those unhappy contests; and, as the history is but little known, we shall be particular in rescuing from oblivion, an æra so remarkable, in the history, both of the church, and

the burgh, as it will tend to throw a lustre upon the spirit of the times.

At a meeting of Presbytery, held on the 9th November, 1748, a presentation from the Town Council, in favour of the Rev. James Gray, together with their charter from the Crown, granted in 1632, in confirmation of their right, were laid before that Reverend body. Lockhart of Lee, at the same time, claimed the right of patronage, and presented the Rev. Robert Dick. This was surely not a case for ecclesiastical decision. Parties were, however, cited before the Presbytery, and after much debating on both sides, there was an evident bias in favour of Mr. Dick—for, says our authority, 'this gentleman's patron had often filled the bellies of the presbytery with wine; while the town council had never offered them so much as a pot of small beer.' The decision of the Presbytery, accordingly was, 'That on the second sabbath thereafter, a call should be intimated from the pulpit, in favour of Mr. Dick.' Mr. Charles Hunter, of Pettinain, was appointed to intimate said call. This clergyman, however, did not appear; from what cause we are not informed. No

sooner was the pretended patron made aware of this, than he instantly sent express to the minister of Carluke, to repair straightway to Lanark, and execute the appointment of the Presbytery. He had received the message, immediately after divine service in the forenoon; and, without a moment's delay, causing the bell to be rung, he ascended the pulpit, declaimed about twelve minutes, and, dismissing his congregation, proceeded to obey the gentleman who had installed him in his Cure. His first care was, to hasten to Lee, to hold a consultation about what steps ought to be taken, in order to be avenged on some persons, who were suspected of intimidating Mr. Hunter. Letters were immediately dispatched to Edinburgh for advice, and a person procured from some distance, to ride express, as the matter was urgent. And, all this, says our author, 'was done on the good Lord's Day.' And here, no interruption was given to the minister: the peculiar regard which the inhabitants evinced towards the solemnity of the sacred day, restrained them from offering any opposition;—a regard, which did not fail to strike, with admiration, our Most Gracious Sovereign,

when on his way to church, during his late visit to the Scottish capital, when not one lip was moved, to shout, even, "God save the King"; and which impressed him with high ideas of the Scottish character.—On the appointed day, the Presbytery having met to moderate in a Call for Mr. Dick, two advocates appeared: Mr. Williamson on the part of the town council, and a gentleman, whose name is not recorded, on the part of Lockhart of Lee. It was an inglorious cause; and his name is most honourably consigned to oblivion, The intimation, usual upon such occasions, had not been given to Heritors and Elders, says our author; 'the Presbytery thinking to make all right their own way, on the part of Mr. Lockhart the patron.' Mr. Williamson, however, in a long and luminous speech, condemned the injustice and irregularity of their proceedings, enforcing his arguments from Scripture, the only criterion, by which to judge, in such matters of eternal importance. It was impossible to reduce their biassed minds: his words to them were wind,—'they wanted only to serve the great, and have their favour by serving their own ends.' The Patron's advocate, in

opposition, administered balsam to the thrusts, so dexterously thrown in by his learned brother, which operated as a complete "salvo," and what he said, 'was taken as words fitly set and real truths.' The number of votes, however, for Mr. Dick, amounted only to twenty; of which two were resident Heritors, two Elders, and one Councillor. Of the non-resident heritors, four votes were sustained, upon two acres of land, lying near Lanark, not exceeding in valuation, 700 merks; and two of the said voters, had only one third of these acres between them. But we shall quote our author's own words. 'Also the votes of the heads of families were taken by way of concurrence: some on the part of Lee, had their names signed three times, and some twice, to make up their number; we amounted to about 150, and of those of a trial for signing before for their minister, there was not twenty; but the said Mr. Lockhart himself, and his factor by his orders, threatened all his tenants under the pain of his displeasure, that he would put them to the strictest of the law, in any thing he could, if they did not vote for Mr. Dick, which some of them, after they had voted.

came out of the church, lamenting they had pleased this gentleman, against their own conscience, and also the Laird of Cleghorn, and, after the same manner, and also Mr. Robert Dundas's Factor, so that in fair justice, the gentleman Mr. Robert Dick would not have had fifteen or twenty votes, where the parish consists of about five hundred heads of families, and upwards, and the Presbytery rising from the Kirk about eight o'clock at night, promised to call both parties, about an hour after that; but having gone to Mr. Young's a vintner of the town, and the Magistrates to Widow Hutton's, along with Mr. Joseph Williamson their lawyer; and a part of the Council waited for a call according to the Presbytery's promise, till they were quite tired waiting—and then they sent two several times, desiring their commands, but, as they were still throng drinking of the juice of the grape (for as ill as they pretend to like the country it comes from) along with the Patron's party, did over their Cups, without calling at all for the Magistrates, pass sentence for moderating a Call for Mr. Robert Dick, none being to object.'

The Presbytery having closed the *acterant*, sent for the Magistrates at midnight. Accompanied by their advocate, they went at that unseasonable hour, and heard, with astonishment, the above conclusion. On reading over their minutes of procedure, one of the magistrates challenged some falsehoods, which he remarked had been inserted to strengthen their cause before the General assembly; no alteration, however, was made. This was on the 3d of May 1749.—Matters appear to have remained in this state, until the following General Assembly. Our author makes no mention of the mind of the Synod, in this case; but, it may fairly be inferred, that it was akin to that of the Presbytery; all of that body, anticipating the triumph they would obtain, before the supreme Court.

During the whole of these proceedings, the case was, *in lite*, before the Court of Session, where it remained three several sessions, before that learned body could come to a decision. Meantime, the General Assembly met at Edinburgh, and the cause was brought forward. While the proceedings were under consideration before the house, the falsehoods were again challenged; but no

attention was paid to the complainer: he was abruptly ordered by the Moderator, to sit down, and the whole passed for truth. The Assembly then approved of the Presbytery's proceeding, *in toto*, and ordered them to proceed, without delay, to the settlement of Mr. Lockhart's presentee. Although the Court of Session had not yet come to a decision; yet, the opinion of council had been consulted, who gave it as their judgment, that the Crown, and not Mr. Lockhart, was Patron.

In obedience to the order of Assembly, and, in full gratification of their own desire, the Presbytery appointed Mr. Dick, to preach before them, on the 8th August thereafter, in the Kirk of Lanark, and, in presence of the whole congregation. And now, the storm that had been long gathering, began to burst; for, on the day before the meeting of Presbytery, some women, and other persons, threatened to attack the church officer, in order to secure the keys, to prevent the Presbytery from obtaining admission, saying, 'that the Kirk was the town's, and so they would keep it.' The Magistrates, however, having received information of the attempt, secured the keys until next day.

All this did not intimidate the heroines; foiled in one attempt, they were determined to succeed in another; and they accordingly plugged up the key-holes, with sand and stones, thus rendering all the efforts of the keys unavailing; so that the usual bells could not be rung. Upon hearing this, the Magistrates caused the bell-house door to be forced, in order to ring the second bell. The door being consequently left open; at the time of ringing the bell for sermon, such a vast crowd rushed in, and immediately commenced ringing the *Fire Bells*, that, in a moment, the town was in alarm. All hastened to the streets, and thus a scene of tumult ensued, which baffles all description. The Presbytery were just arriving from their respective parishes; and, before they had time to dismount, the women seized their horses' bridles, and told them, not to proceed in doing any thing, to forward the settlement of Mr. Dick, or it would fare the worse with them. All now was ferment; the town clerk was sent to read the "riot act"; but, upon his first attempt to speak, the frenzied multitude made his hat and wig fly in different directions, and completely prostrated the town officers, who

came to his assistance. At this critical moment, Mr. Dick made his appearance, at the door of the house where he lodged, attended by a party of constables. The lynx-eyed females, having got him within the range of their optics, advanced, and fearlessly told him, that he should not preach in Lanark, that day. Nothing daunted at their threats, he replied, he should, if he met with his brethren; and that, ere three weeks elapsed, he would have them all in "durance vile". Such music was too harsh, for the delicate ears of the softer sex,—they fearlessly replied, that if they should watch that house, till to-morrow, he should not preach in Lanark, that day.

All this was but the prelude to a nobler scene. The mob, with feelings wound up to the highest pitch, now descried a Reverend Minister riding up the street. Down they bore upon him, with the most demoniac yellings,—such sounds as "ne'er before had greeted Rosinante's ear," that the affrighted animal displayed a dexterity in wheeling, which would have done honour to a "Wellingtonian" steed; and bore his rider in triumph, from the scene of danger. But, let our author describe

the scene himself—'The mob seeing a Minister coming riding up the street, they hurried to him, and with the noise and howy of their cry, his horse turned, and he and his man rode, and they run almost a full mile'. The confusion still continuing, the multitude came next to the Presbytery, and ordered them immediately to take their horses, and leave the town, 'for they should stay no longer in Lanark'. Some complied; but others, inclined to think, that a storm so boisterous would soon exhaust its rage; still wished, if possible, to proceed with the business of the day. The infuriated mob, however, maintained their ground, and farther proceedings were found impracticable. The remanent few were peaceably conveyed out of town, with a quiet admonition, never to return upon such an errand; who, when left to their own reflections, tacitly congratulated themselves, that they had escaped both "Scylla and Charybdis." But, our author shall conclude his story himself. 'Being informed that Mr. Robert Dick was gone about half a mile out of the town to Clydes-Bridge-end, to meet his brethren there, to see if he could get a sufficient number to deliver his discourse.

before, when they came, they found him with some of his brethren that went off from the town, viz. Mr. Wharrie one of the Ministers of Lesmahagow, with his wife, she being afraid of her husband, because he was an old man, and she a very young woman, thought she would take care of him, and they sent him and her safe away, desiring him not to return upon such an errand again, in case he did not go so well home: and likewise the Presentee of Mr. Lockhart of Lee, they conveyed a good way towards his House of Lee.

‘At the same time the *alarming bells* still continued ringing, which was from about eleven in the forenoon, till seven o’clock at night, so the matter ended that day, and a Presbytry was appointed at Douglass to be holden to take in the Trials of Mr. Robert Dick in the Kirk of Douglass, before that Parish, upon the 22d of August, 1750, as was done.’ *Audi ultimam partem!* ‘This is all Truth, and no Addition, and done at Lanark the 27th August, 1750.’

Matters were now advancing to a crisis; and the lawless rioters must answer for their wanton disregard of it; and for their open breach of the

pointed. It has long been remarked of the Scotch character, that they are cautious in forming resolutions, and tardy in execution; but that there are two points which determine a Scotchman to act *instantly*, viz. aggression upon his country, and innovation in his religion. Fanaticism has now lost its power to charm, and a total abandoning of all religion, is becoming alarmingly prevalent. The rights of Patronage, how repugnant soever to Scripture, and the ancient practice of the Church, are sanctioned by the high authority of law, and good order must be maintained.

Accordingly, nine men, and three women, concerned in the Lanark riots, were indicted to stand trial, before the Court of Justiciary, at Edinburgh, on the 17th of June, 1751, at the instance of John Lockhart of Lee, and of John and Allan Lockharts, elder and younger of Cleghorn, with concurrence of His Majesty's Advocate, of being guilty, or art and part, of a variety of mobs and tumults, in order to hinder the settlement of Mr. Robert Dick, as Minister of that Parish. After a debate upon the relevancy, the Lords ordained information *hinc inde*, to be given in. On advising these

July 5th, the Court found, 'That Messrs. Lockharts of Cleghorn had no sufficient interest to carry on the process; but sustained the title of Mr. Lockhart of Lee: and found the libel relevant to infer the pains of law, damages, and expenses.' The trial proceeded on the 8th; and next day, the Jury returned their verdict, finding the libel "not proven," against Robert Bell, and Christopher Bannatyne, the two Baillies, and three of the other seven men; but "proven" against the three women, and the other three men: finding it also "proven" — 'That William Vessie joined with the mob that obstructed the tilling of the Minister's glebe, and loosed the horses from the yoke.' The Lords then assoilzied, and dismissed the two Baillies, and John Hastie, James Lyon, and William Corr. Sentence was pronounced against the other panels, on the 12th, by which, Rebecca Gillies, Martha Gray, and Jean Frisell, or Fraser, were ordained to be carried from the City Prison, to the Correction-house, on the 15th, and confined there till the 11th of November next, and then to be dismissed: Allan Waygateshaw, James Wilson, and George Young, to be banished Scotland for

three years, and, in case they return, to be whipped, and again banished; but are allowed till the 1st of August to prepare for their departure: and William Vessie, in respect the charge against him, is attended with less aggravating circumstances, to lie in prison, till the 10th of August, and then to be set at liberty.—On the 10th of July, the Lords, after the verdict on the trial of the Rioters was returned, and before the sentence, pronounced an Interlocutor, finding the ‘Patronage to be in the Crown.’ Against this decision, an appeal was made to the House of Lords, where, after long litigation, final judgment was pronounced, confirming the sentence of the inferior Court:

The case of this Parish, was somewhat like that of the parish of Culross, with which the Court was occupied, for two years, at the same time:—an account of which, may be found in the Scots Magazine, for June, 1751.

Mr. Dick was settled in the parish of Lanark, and enjoyed the benefice for a few years, *pendente lite*.; when Mr. Gray, who had been presented, both by the Crown, and Town Council, was translated from the parish of Rothes, and entered upon

his charge, in June, 1755; fulfilling all his duties for the space of thirty-eight years, with unwearied diligence, exemplary piety, and remarkable usefulness. In the case of Culross, the Lords gave in their decision, on the 26th June, 1751, in the following words,—“On report of the Lord Justice Clerk, the Lords prefer Mr. Cochran, the Patron, in the multiple-pounding; and decern against the Heritors in payment to him, not only of the Stipends that fell due, before the settlement of Mr. James Stoddard; but also of the Stipends that became due, after the said settlement.”—In the case of Lanark, the Crown would be entitled to the same “Finding.”

We have been favoured with a list of the Ministers of Lanark, from the Reformation, to the present day; and with several particulars, regarding the transactions of the Presbytery, about the middle of the 17th Century. As these exhibit in a very striking light, the authority, which the Clergy exercised and maintained, in these troublous times, compelling, under the awful threat of excommunication, even the loftiest, and most

haughty, to bow the knee in their presence, and ask forgiveness, we shall, for the gratification of our readers, make the following Extracts,—

LIST OF THE MINISTERS OF LANARK,
SINCE THE REFORMATION.

- 1 The Rev. David Cunningham,.....1592.
- 2 ————— John Liverance,.....1597.
- 3 ————— James Reat,.....1574.
- 4 ————— William Birnie,.....1597.
- 5 ————— William Livingatone,....1614.
- 6 ————— Robert Birnie,.....1643.
- 7 ————— John Bannatyne,.....1688.
- [8 ————— John Orr, (*h*),.....1708.
- 9 ————— James Gray, (*i*).....1755.
- 10 ————— William Menzies,.....1793.

The Rev. James Kirton, helper, 1655—7.

If the Church of Scotland is now accused of a laxity of Discipline ; it will be abundantly evident, that their predecessors ruled with a rod of iron, and lorded it over the consciences of men.

“ At a meeting of the Presbytery, 1st October, 1646, John Wilson, Minister of Crawford-Lindsay, was suspended, for admitting the Marquis of Douglas, to the Lord’s table, being under the

censure of his brethren. 7th January, 1647.—
The Marquis of Douglas, on his knees, confesses his fault with James Graham, and after signing, and assurance that he shall behave well in future, is ordered to be received at the Church of Douglas, before a committee of the Presbytery." On the 1st July, the same Reverend Gentleman 'is ordained not to marry any, where there is a great multitude, and Pipers at the Bridal.'

"22d June, 1648. No meeting of Presbytery can be kept, most part of the Ministers having to leave their houses, on account of the insolence of the troopers; many of these, in the meantime, being quartered at Lanark.

"6th July,—Reported that upon the 2d instant, about eleven o'clock, in time of divine service, Capt. John Sommerville of Cambusnethan, came to Lanark, with a company of soldiers, and surrounded the church. A noise rising among the people, Mr. Birnie asked Capt. Hugh Maxwell, who was in the Church, what was the matter; he declared he did not know, and that no man should be harmed: but immediately, the soldiers entered the Kirk, and seized all the men, belonging to

Lanark, and Nemphlar, and hauled them to prison—and there was nothing heard that day, but imprisoning men, quartering soldiers, blasphemy of the soldiers, and lamentation of women and children, for their husbands and fathers. It was agreed to refer the punishment of the ruffians, to the General Assembly.—On the same day, Mr. Hume was preaching at Lesmahagow; observing Thomas Weir, Cornet, to be grinning and laughing, the Minister modestly reprov'd him, when he rose up, laid his hand upon his sword, and with horrid oaths, called the Minister a liar, three times; and went out of the Kirk: with the tumult of soldiers, and noise of the people, the service was stopt for some time. The Presbytery refer his censure also, to the General Assembly, as thinking he deserved a punishment greater, than they wished to inflict.

“11th August. The General Assembly ordain Cornet Weir, to be cited three several sabbaths, out of all the Kirks of the Presbytery of Lanark, and Sommerville and Maxwell, in like manner, in all the Kirks of Hamilton, Biggar, Lanark, and the West Kirk of St. Cuthberts, and if they

do not compare, and give public satisfaction, the sentence of excommunication to be pronounced against them.

“14th Sept. Sentence of excommunication delayed against Weir, Maxwell, and Sommerville, until it be known whether they be alive after the battle of Preston.

“10th Jan. 1650. Captains Sommerville and Maxwell being understood to be alive, are ordained to receive two several admonitions, from all the pulpits of the Presbytery ; and, if not comparing before next Presbytery day to be excommunicated.

“29th February. Sommerville and Maxwell compare, and confess, and are referred to the Commissioners of the Gen. Assembly.

“4th July. Captains Sommerville and Maxwell are ordained to sit two several sabbath days in sackcloth, bareheaded, in a seat before the pulpit in the Church of Lanark, and be rebuked by the Minister.

“28th Nov. Four thousand Horse enter Lanark, and oblige the Presbytery to take to their heels. They stay until Saturday morning follow-

ing, and march to Hamilton; and next Lord's day was that sad stroke at Hamilton."

These are only a few, out of many which might be selected; evincing, that in those days, the anathemas of the Church, were dealt out against the high, as well as the low. Church discipline, now, is regarded as a *mere bugbear*; and, what in former days would have met with the highest censures, is now lightly passed over, for a pecuniary fine. By this single remedy, the most grievous offences can be atoned for.

“————— If venial faults

Shall thus be winked at, how shall we stretch our eye,
When higher crimes, chew'd, swallow'd, and digested
Appear before us!”

CHAPTER VI.

Public Schools, &c.

“Delightful task ! to rear the tender thought,
 To teach the young idea how to shoot,
 To pour the fresh instruction o'er the mind,
 To breathe the enlivening spirit, and to fix
 The generous purpose in the glowing breast.”

THOMSON.

LANARK was, at one time, a principal Seminary for Classical and Commercial education.(k) In the days of Messrs. Thomson and Gardner, vast numbers of pupils, from foreign Countries, were sent hither, and boarded with the Masters. In the early part of the present Rector's charge, too, not a few boarders attended upon his instructions ; but, at present, there is not one.—The School has dwindled away, to almost nothing. Perhaps, the reason may be, that not one boy out of ten, re-

ceives a Classical education, now, when compared with the numbers who attended thirty years ago. Indeed, much valuable time was thus thrown away upon boys, who never afterwards turned it to any good account. The present Rector (Mr. Harkness) is a man of profound classical knowledge, and a diligent and successful teacher. Besides the Rector, there is an English teacher, (Mr. Gillespie,) an old man, whose labours are now, solely confined to a few gifted Bursars. The head Master enjoys a salary of £40 per annum, and is also Session Clerk; which is a lucrative part of his duty. The inferior Master's salary is £25.

The present School-house was built from the munificence of the late William Smellie, M. D., well known to the world, by his publications on the Obstetric Art; who bequeathed £200, towards rebuilding the School-house, and also left to it his library of books; which are kept in the room, above the School-room. As some misapprehensions have been entertained, concerning the application of this library, it may not be irrelevant, to make a few extracts from the will itself. The

Legacy of Books is contained in a Codicil to the Will, of date, 1758, and is as follows.—

“Dec. 24th, 1762. I, William Smellie, for the regard I have for the School of Lanark, bequeath to the same all my books, mapps, and pamphlets, for to begin a library there.—Also I bequeath £200 Sterling, for repairing the School House, according to a plan I have left.—*Farther*.—January the 20th, 1763. The foresaid £200 to build or repair the school at Lanark, is not to be payed till half a year after my or my wife's decease, nor the books to be delivered, till the room be prepared for them; which are all marked in an alphabetical list, in my study.” After enumerating some private donations, he proceeds.—“I also bequeath to the School of Lanark, nine English Flocks, with the thick 4to gilt Music book.” After disposing of his gold-headed cane, and several other little mementos to his friends, the subject under consideration, is again briefly reverted to, thus.—“The School House to be a excoined storey higher, with a slated roof. the lower storey as at present for teaching—the upper to be divided into two rooms, one for the Master or

Doctor, and the other for the books, mapps, and other implements, for the use of the School—every part of the building within to be plaistered. The Bailies, the Ministers of the Presbytery, and Schoolmaster, to see the same executed. The Cumsiled Storey to be 12 feet high, with fire places in each room. The Stair either from the Schoolmaster's house, or otherwise."

On 4th February, 1768, among other bequests is the following.—“Also I leave for the Library Room at Lanark, the three pictures in my study, viz, my father's, mother's, and my own, drawn by myself, 1719.—I also desire that none of the books be lent out, and to accommodate readers, I leave for their use to be in the foresaid room, my large reading desk, with the table flap that hangs to it, and stands in the lobbie, with the leather chair, and smoaking little chair, in the study—us also the high steps there, to take down the books, which must be contained in locked tirlised doors—the Schoolmaster to be the Librarian; and to be accountable to the Bailies, and Ministers of the Presbytery of Lanark, once a year, at the vacation time. After a more deliberate consideration, and

as my Collection of Medical books are pretty complete, both as to the ancient and modern practice; and may be of use to medical gentlemen, in this place, to improve and consult, on extraordinary emergencies, I also bequeath all of them to the foresaid library, and along with them, two printed books on the composition of music, and a manuscript one. The library room ought at least to be 24 feet long, and I think better with an out-stair, of which, if spared time, I shall leave draught. If after rebuilding or adding a second storey to the School House, and completely finishing the same—and, if any part of the £200 remains, the same is to be expended in furnishing the library, with the Classics; and other useful books. It will be necessary to cause print a catalogue of the books with proper statutes to be observed.”

In August, 1775, the additions mentioned in the deed were finished, and, according to a minute of that date, cost £220. 13s. About this time, several meetings took place, for the purpose of establishing a library, upon the foundation of Dr. Smellie's bequest; but this was not instituted until February 1803, when a set of Regulations, &c. were drawn

up. In 1814, Dr. Smellie's trustees agreed, that the books should be lent out; but, in 1816, as the library was not in a prosperous state, a motion was made that it should be broken up. This was carried into effect in 1819, when the books which had been purchased from the commencement, were divided among the members. Never was a donation so handsome, attended with such trifling effects. The intentions of the generous donor, have been completely lost, for want of a bestirring spirit, on the part of the trustees; and, the reduced state of the Seminary, has completely defeated the laudable intentions of the amiable gentleman. The books have, consequently, become useless lumber, and, for want of proper attention, must soon be destroyed by moths.

Besides the late Dr. Smellie, the School of Lanark has been blessed with other benefactors.—In the Records of Presbytery, a minute for endowing Bursars, is found to the following effect—“December 28th, 1648. The lands called Batie's Mains, given to the Grammar School of Lanark, by John Carmichael, Commissary of Lanark.—Trustees—the Moderator of the Presbytery,—Minister of

Lanark, and eldest Baillie for the time being."— One of the Earls of Hyndford, too, with a benevolence, which generally characterized the noble proprietors of that estate, also made provision for a certain number of boys ; and the late Chamberlain Thomson, imitating the same example, endowed a number more. The small annual sum, which each of the boys receives, is a very happy relief in many families, who, besides the blessing of having their children educated, are thus put in possession, of a trifle, for domestic purposes. It will not be considered out of place here, to mention the kind philanthropy, of one of the Earls of that illustrious House. Knowing that the first day of the year, is always a day of mirth and social intercourse, with all by whom it is attainable ; he bequeathed a certain sum, to be distributed among the Poor of Lanark, to supply them with the customary *het pints*, which is always distributed on that day, among those, who are most deserving and necessitous.

“ O sympathy ! sweet bosom friend !
With thee grief melts in bliss ;
The joys of heaven’s existence blend
In all the sighs of this.

Friendship may lull the gay of mind
In folly's careless dream ;
But firmer far her hand will bind,
Bathed in afflictions stream."

The truly christian lady, Mrs Wilson, of blessed memory ; late of Whitburn, mortgaged £1200 for a CHARITABLE FREE SCHOOL, for destitute orphans, or children of the poor. The School and School house cost upwards of £200. The remaining sum was lent out, at £5 per cent, from which the teacher derives his Salary--The establishment was limited, in the charter, to not less than twenty-five boys, and as many girls ; and children of the names of Scoular and Wilson, always to be preferred ; however, the number of scholars, is generally about seventy. This institution has been attended with the most beneficial effects, to many, whose share of useful education, must otherwise have been very limited. Mr. Wyber, the teacher, is accommodated with a very handsome, and commodious dwelling house, and garden ; and, besides the interest arising from the money mortgaged ; he has also the reversion of the annual rent of a small piece of ground, which the good lady left, a little before her death, for re-

pairing and keeping up the School and Dwelling house. His situation is, thus, pretty comfortable.

It would be injustice to pass in silence, another instance of this lady's remarkable liberality.—£800 were also set apart, for founding a Charity, here, by the name of "WILSON'S CHARITY"; the interest of which is divided among the poor, distressed, aged and infirm person of the town—the names of Scoular and Wilson, likewise, to be preferred in this. Thirty-six pounds being the present interest; that sum is divided, annually, among two classes; the higher receiving four, and the lower three pounds, if not upon the parish.

Mr. Wilson, her husband, with the same spirit of philanthropy, endowed a free school, in Whitburn; and other three in its neighbourhood. This man, by the most rigid economy, and, at the same time, with the strictest adherence to the principles of honesty, emerged from obscure poverty, and amassed several thousand pounds. He commenced his fortunate career, as an itinerant merchant; and, by vending trifles at first, rose by different gradations, to respectability, usefulness and honor.

CHAPTER VII.

Crude, Occupations, & Mode of Living.

"A russet stole was o'er her shoulders thrown,
 A russet kirtle fenced the nipping air ;
 'Twas simple russet, but it was her own ;
 'Twas her own country bred the flock so fair :
 'Twas her own labour did the fleece prepare."

THE SCHOOLMISTRESS.

IN ancient times, Lanark was the grand emporium, for Wool, not only for the county, of which it is still the proud capital ; but of many surrounding shires. From this circumstance, the more we turn our attention to its etymology, we are the more inclined, to differ from the indefatigable Chalmers, whose "hobby" seems to have been, to turn every convertible term, into old British, or Anglo-saxon. That part of the High Street, known by the name of the Tron, (1) was the market-

place, for the native produce; and many, who were not venders of any other commodity, annually made large purchases, and sales of Wool; for, "a fleece was to be seen at almost every door." It does not appear, however, that Woolen Manufactories were ever established here; but cloth of a coarse texture, for common wear, and, of a finer thread for Sunday, was manufactured by private individuals, who thus found it their interest, to employ as many looms as possible, and expose their productions at the large fairs, which were then celebrated, for goods of this description. Flax too, at a period not far distant, was much cultivated and wrought, in this neighbourhood; the spinning of which, formed almost the sole employment, both of old and young females. In this single article, business was done, annually, to the amount of several thousand pounds; indeed, it is upon record, that at one fair, in 1785, thirty thousand spindles were sold at two shillings and sixpence each, amounting to no less a sum than three thousand, seven hundred, and fifty pounds. In those days, girls of ten years of age, were dexterous at spinning; and a bride's 'fitting,' without

a wheel and reel, would have entailed indelible disgrace, upon her family. Even in the higher ranks of life, the matron of the house, was to be found in the midst of her maidens, cheering them by her example, and encouraging them with her artless ditty. These pleasing reminiscences, are still fresh upon our memory—and, with them, we always associate the ideas of happiness, modesty, and health. The ‘rock an’ a wee pickle tow,’ ‘Lucy at her wheel,’ and ‘the Mill, Mill, O!’ with numerous other ‘garlands,’ will remain lasting monuments of the days of Scotland’s innocence, while a taste for honest and undisguised simplicity, shall endure. Well do we remember the “rocking fetes,” and often have we assisted to carry the wheel of our favourite fair, proud of the task, and amply rewarded by a smile.—The introduction of fine English Cloth, on the one hand, and Cotton, on the other, has nearly obliterated the remembrance of the days that are past; and luxury, with rapid strides, is engendering effeminacy, with all its concomitant evils. The vast increase of whisky shops, is a proof of the assertion.

Lanark, was also long and justly celebrated for

the Shoe trade; and, a few of the "Coalwainers," of the *old school*, still keep up the practice of visiting all the neighbouring fairs, with part of their stock; but it is fast wearing out. There is one Tannery work.—And, a pretty extensive trade is carried on in Tobacco; there being two works, at which, a considerable number of boys are constantly employed.—There are also at present, two Breweries; at one of which, Ales, not inferior to those of Edinburgh, and Alloa; are produced.

But, the weaving of light Cotton fabrics, for the Glasgow Manufacturers, engrosses the principal trade of the burgh. Many hundreds are employed in this way, and the weekly circulation of money; arising from their labour, may be considered as the chief support of the town. Besides, the Agents here, supply most of the adjacent villages, with work, who, on receiving their money, generally purchase their family provisions, before leaving town. To this, the Grocers, and Spirit-dealers, owe their existence and prosperity: and, a stagnation of the cause, is sure to work the downfall of the effect. The monthly influx of money, too, from New Lanark, contributes greatly towards

the improving wealth of the inhabitants, not only arising from the money spent by the villagers; but from the vast number of families, who have children employed at the works.

During the short presidency of the late Sheriff Mackenzie, a weekly market was established for poultry, butter, cheese, and vegetables; but the prestatart, and sudden death, of that amiable and upright gentleman, was also the *finale* of our short-lived bazaar, which promised to be of great advantage to the inhabitants. The "powers that be," are generally merchants themselves, and the extinction of that excellent institution, was hailed with happy greetings; for, a penny of profit, is to some a mighty object.

Considering the population of Lanark, it stands isolated, with regard to literary institutions. The Circulating Libraries, of which there are three,—one owing its origin to subscriptions,—are chiefly supported by those who move in the more elevated walks of life, and by the inhabitants of other parishes. Among the lower orders, there appears to be very little taste for mental improvement. Novels, the most poisonous species of reading, in

all the republic of letters, are the principal books called for.—A few years ago, an attempt was made to institute a Mechanics' Society; but meeting with no encouragement, the scheme was abandoned, as altogether hopeless. For want of encouragement, too, the termination of the first year, witnessed the dissolution of a Society, for reading Newspapers, and other periodical publications. Even the heavenly science of Music, has no charms. Professional itinerant teachers, have ceased to visit the town, not being able to raise a class, sufficient to support existence.

With regard to the state of manners, among the inhabitants, it is perhaps difficult, to speak with precision. In all ages, mankind have differed widely, in their ideas, concerning frugality or improvidence, knowledge or ignorance, piety or profaneness, vice or virtue. About half a century ago, our present mode of living, would have appeared immoderately extravagant.—It certainly would have appeared severely reprehensible, that the wife of a mechanic, or ploughman, could not be clothed, or entertain her neighbours, without materials, collected from the extremities of the

habitable globe. But so it is: the tartan, or red plaid, has given way to the costly pelisse; and the graceful hood, has been supplanted, by the dress-cap, the silk or Leghorn bonnet, and the beaver. Our grandams spun their sunday gowns, knitted their own stockings, enveloped their heads, in the decent lappet; but, in none of these, would our modern Misses go to market. Gowns of finest printed calico, and silk; shawls of the richest pattern, and costly colours, must enwrap the delicate frames, even of the lowest; and all must learn to trip it, "on the light fantastic toe." Nor are our modern male labourers and mechanics, less extravagant, in decorating their persons: formerly, coat, waistcoat, and "indispensables," were manufactured at home; their stockings were spun and knit in the family, and their shoes were rather strong than neat: but now, the whole wear hats of different qualities, coats of English made cloth, with the other parts of the dress to conform; and their brawny sinews are imprisoned, in a pair of strong boots. And, in no part of the country, is this extravagant finery, more visible, than in the Upper Ward; especially among females. In the

article of food, too, the change is no less apparent. Among married females, not one in a hundred, but has addicted herself, to the baneful habit of tea-drinking; and wheaten bread must grace, even the meanest board. The "wale o' Scotia's food," will, ere long, be known only by name: the sickly appetite requires more delicate viands; and the last penny is often expended, to gratify a depraved palate. With regard to persons in easy circumstances, their mode of living is precisely similar, to that adopted in Edinburgh. To dine at the ancient hours of one, or two, is reckoned monstrous; and, that man can have no pretensions to genteel society, who indulges sooner than four. These changes of dress and manners, have, certainly, not been favourable, to one practice; peculiar we believe to Scotland; we mean, that of family worship. In this good old practice, there is a lamentable decline. In former times, the bell rang ten, and the voice of praise was to be heard, in every dwelling; but, "O tempora! O mores!"—at the once hallowed hour, very different sounds, now, everywhere assail the ear.

CHAPTER VIII.

Ancient Customs.

“ Comes the day for fun, an’ folly ;
Comes the day when man an’ horse
Tak’ the causey—Coalman,—Baillic,—
A’ maun ride the Lan’imers.”

A ceremony called **Riding the Land-Marches**, is annually observed in the month of **June**, in terms of the charter. Upon this subject, it will be impossible to write with precision, being unable to ascertain, in what reign it was instituted, or indeed to say any thing farther, than that the ceremonial observance is indispensable.

The ceremony must, undoubtedly, be of very ancient date. It is observed annually, on the day following the last Wednesday of May, o. s. The

morning is ushered in, by boys assembling in crowds, and patrolling the streets. Their first care is, to get ready the clerk, and treasurer of the burgh; whose presence cannot be dispensed with. Having obtained this, the procession moves off to the sound of drum, fife, and bagpipes. At one of the marches, where the Mouss separates the burgh lands, from those of Lockhart of Lee, a pit-stone is pointed out, standing in the middle of a gentle pool. This is the *ducking hole*. Those who, for the first time, have enrolled themselves under the banners of the procession, must wade in, and grope for the stone; during which act, they are tumbled over and immersed. There is no distinction of rank,—were the greatest potentate to appear, he would share the fate of the most humble plebeian. As soon as the novices are immersed, the whole then move off to Jerviswood and Cleghorn, and cut down, not small twigs; but stately boughs of birch, with which they return, and march through the streets, in regular procession, to the sound of music. The proprietors of these lands have, at different times, attempted to prevent the destroying of their trees; but, in vain. he number of

men and boys in the procession, is, generally, about four hundred. The effect is peculiarly grand; and has all the appearance of a moving forest. The procession over, the most celebrated vocalists of the cavalcade, form themselves into a circle, at the cross; and sing the national song of "Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled." This part of the observance, is of modern introduction, and owes its origin, to the erection of the statue of the great "Scottish patriot and hero," in the east front of the church. After the song, they proceed to the court of the Clydesdale Inn, where they are supplied with hot rolls; which are thrown, among the crowd, from the windows of the Inn; and in the scramble for which, there is, often, much of the ludicrous.

In the early part of the day, the Council and Seat of Deacons assemble, at the house of the Cornet, or Standard-bearer, where they are most copiously regaled. They then proceed, with the standard, to the house of the person, who is appointed keeper, for the following year. It is kept by the burgesses, and trades, alternately. Report says, this standard was taken in time of

war, by Admiral Lockhart Ross, of the Tartar, and by him presented to the burgh. The rude hand of time has now reduced it to a rag; but the relique is held in high veneration. About eleven, the arrival of stout and clumsy farm horses, 'snoovin' along, and the sleek roadster, from the ranks of the Yeomanry; with the hurrying to and fro, of the cobbler, the tailor, the weaver, and the prude shopman, bearing saddles, bridles, and other caparisonments, which had not seen the sun for a 'towmont', announce, that active preparations are making, for 'Riding the Land-marches'. This is performed by the Magistrates, Council, and Deacons of Crafts, accompanied by their respective craftsmen; with a promiscuous multitude, of all ages, sizes, and humours—for 'a' maun ride the Lan'imers'.—A select number is appointed, from each corporation, to escort their Deacon, and a small fine imposed upon the disobedient: but, this is for the most part unnecessary; because, if a horse can be procured; the men are generally willing.—At noon, the ringing of bells, and the appearance of the town-drummer, on horseback, with his spirit-stirring *tantara*, are the signal for

mounting. *Scoones*, such as would *out-Aeromanship* the famous Gilpin himself, now offer themselves to view :—a 'knight of the thimble' mounts, and dismounts by the off-side ; and when seated, O, what distortions, what writhings to and fro, what grimaces, what paralytic quiverings !!!—his left hand entwined in the mane, and his heels saluting, beneath the animals belly, as if in pain to get across, *pro more*. In this plight he hies to the abode of his deacon ; while a 'son of the shuttle', is carried away, in a contrary direction, by his rustic charger,

'Unused to feats of broils, and bustle,'

which he gladly resigns to a more dexterous equestrian, after having landed safe on 'terra firma'. Preliminaries being now arranged, and the Deacons mounted, the trades are treated to a 'stirrup glass', (happy denomination) after which they proceed to the Provost, Magistrates, and Standard-bearer. The procession then moves off, from the Cross, by the West-port, headed by Magistrates, and Council, and followed by the different Crafts, according to their precedences. The rest of the group bring up the rear, 'pele mele', and in this

manner they proceed up the back Vennal; until, having cleared the town, they scamper away at a round pace, according to the abilities of the different 'burthen-bearers'.—and now, instead of one, a hundred seem bound *for Brentford*.—hats and human beings, in thick succession, bestrew the ground, displaying in petty miniature, the inglorious flight from Quatre Bras, when the gallant Blucher sounded the onset. Deacon D——'s nag has just been loosened from the dung cart, as his motley sides betoken; but, withal, he is an animal of *breeding*, and, more than once does homage, on his knees, to steeds of nobler lineage, who spurn him as they pass. This ill-timed reverence, however, not unfrequently subjects the gentleman, to the eastern custom of 'prostration'—

'Here's the respect
That gives the fatal blow to promised joy,
The awful dread of fall precipitate.'

The survivors having finished their rounds; it becomes a matter of keen contest, who first shall reach the race ground; where a heat is run for a pair of silver spurs, by such horses only, as have been previously carted. A small sum of money, however, is given in lieu of the spurs. The

equestrians now return to the burgh, at the entrance to which, they are met by music, and re-conducted to the Cross, where, after having made the round of the Church, witnesses make oath, that the march stones are in the same situation, as l'année passée, which deposition is afterwards transmitted to the Crown.(20)

The Provost and Magistrates are now relieved from farther attendance, and are escorted home, by turns; after which, each corporation conveys its Deacon safe to his 'rib,' if fate has so decreed it. A refreshing dram closes the scene, and the bells cease.

In the afternoon, the Magistrates and Council dine in the County Hall, with as many of the burgesses, and neighbouring gentlemen, as choose to attend and pay for their dinner. The Deacons and Craftsmen also dine apart, and endeavour to keep up the harmony of the evening, by visiting alternately: some of the trades also perambulate the streets, to the sound of music, with their colours, and other insignia of their order.—But now, the potent 'blue' has laid an embargo, upon direct pedestrianism,—zig-zag lines, sinuosities,

motions 'serpentine', are the order of the evening, and the whole concludes with

'A sigh for the days that are past!'

Formerly, the trades adjourned to the house of their Deacon, in the evening, where they were plentifully regaled; but, this part of the ceremony has, for some years, been dispensed with; and the use of the domestic apartments, is now resigned to the Deaconesses, who generally hold a levée, and entertain a few friends. By the more juvenile bodies, the evening is concluded with a ball. Thus, the whole day is highly festive, and, no weather, how tempestuous soever, can hinder the ceremonial observances.

Before dismissing this day of mirth and glee, it may be proper to mention, that, in the town-clerk's chamber, a *silver bell* of very antique form, is preserved, which is said to have been the prize, at the race on the moor. Upon it are engraved the arms of the burgh; and, attached to it is a medal, of similar material, but very rude workmanship,—in form, like an escutcheon,—on the one side is inscribed—VIN+BE+ME+SIR+IOHN+HAM-ILTON+OF+TRABROVN+1698; while the re-

verse is divided by a *Fess Sanguine*, which is surmounted by two stars, with one underneath.

Besides Lanark, several other towns in Scotland have annual perambulations of their lands. Rutherglen, Linlithgow, and Dalkeith, have observances peculiar to themselves; but, in one part all agree,—viz.—that it is a day of high festivity. The practice, however, is not confined to Scotland.—Several large towns in England, have their annual parochial perambulations, on 'Ascension day', to which, every school-boy looks forward, with fond anticipation. In that country, it is denominated, 'beating the boundaries'. The custom is, certainly, of considerable antiquity.—Perhaps, it is of heathenish origin: and was first observed in this country, in imitation of the feast called 'Terminalia,' in honour of the god 'Terminus,' who was said to preside over their bounds and limits, and to punish all unlawful usurpations of land.

On the festival alluded to, the possessors of the soil assembled with their families; and crowned with garlands and flowers, the stones which separated their different estates; sprinkling them in a

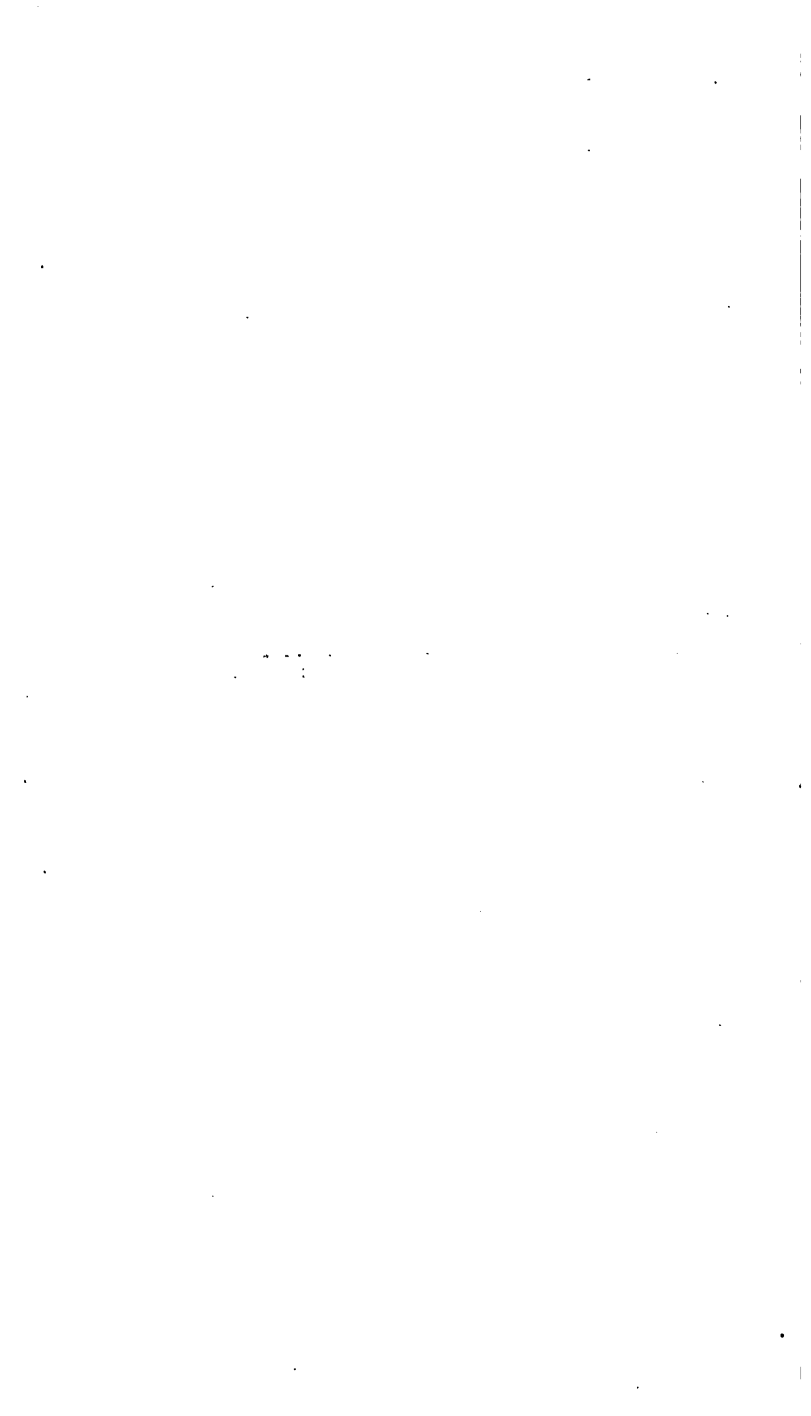
solemn manner, with the blood of a victim, which was, generally, a lamb, or young pig, immolated in honour of the ideal Divinity. On the same occasion, copious libations of wine and milk were poured out.

In performing these rounds, it was usual for the minister, accompanied by the church wardens, and parishioners, to deprecate the vengeance of the 'Almighty', by a blessing on the fruits of the earth; and, at the same time, to implore him to preserve inviolate, the rights of the parish.

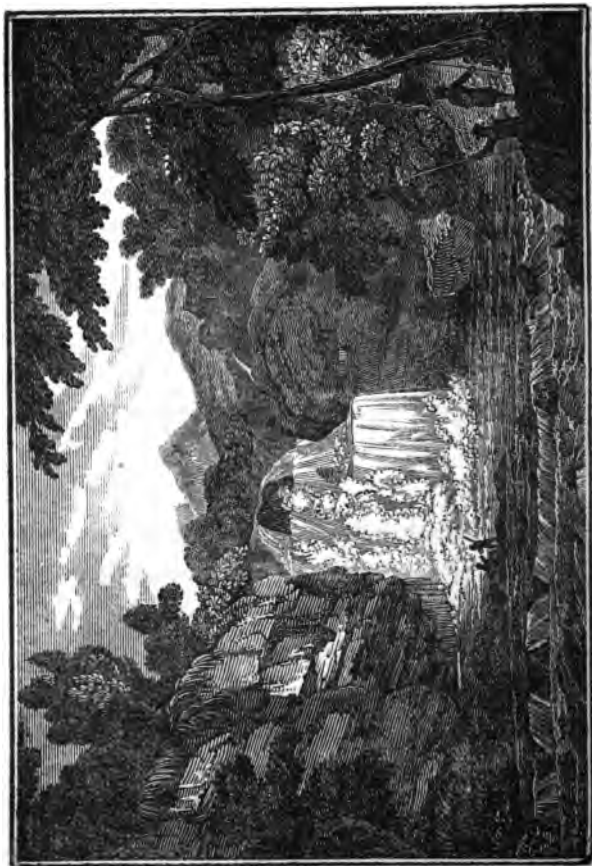
We cannot better conclude these ceremonial observances, than in the words of the poet,—

That every man might keep his own possessions,
Our fathers used in reverent processions,
(With zealous prayers, and with praise-full cheers)
To walk their parish limits once a year ;
And well-known marks (which sacrilegious hands
Now cut or break) so bordered out their lands,
That every one distinctly knew his own ;
And many brawls, now rife, were then unknown.

GUIDE
TO THE SCENERY.







Stonehenges Fall.

GUIDE TO THE SCENERY.



CHAPTER IX.

Stonebyres Fall.

'How fearful 'tis to cast one's eyes so low!
The crows and choughs, that wing the midway air,
Shew scarce so gross as beetles.'

SHAKESPEARE.

THE more delightful part of our task is before us: and, with feelings of high anticipation, do we leave the abodes of men, for the more awful, but enchanting glories, of the rock, the cataract, and the flood. The way to this Fall, from Lanark, is by the West-port. A few hundred yards, from the town, the road to Glasgow, by Cartlane new bridge, branches off towards the right; but, our present route is, by the village of Kirkfield-bank, to Stonebyres: we shall, after having visited that

tremendous scenery, return by Lee, to the ancient haunt of the great 'Scottish Patriot.'—Having descended the steep, we must halt upon the bridge, and give the stranger a short outline of its history. As minuteness is the soul of description, we shall endeavour, without prolixity on the one hand, and too much condensation on the other, to lead the traveller slowly and pleasantly along; and amuse him as we go.

Before the erection of this bridge, the river was crossed in boats; which was frequently a tedious, and dangerous passage, and often impracticable. The following instance of cool intrepidity, and calm resignation, although inevitable, stands, perhaps unrivalled, in the annals of Scottish history. Upon the day of a Lanark fair, at the time the boat plied at this passage, and whilst the river was heavily swollen by rains, from the south, it was the fate of the unfortunate boatman, to take on board his last crew. The current was too strong to permit him to go direct across, he therefore found his oars of little avail, in the contest: the resistless torrent bore down his little bark, in spite of all his efforts; and, being some what under

the influence of liquor, his piloting, could not have been the most judicious. After long and arduous manoeuvring, however, he succeeded in so far nearing the opposite bank, as to permit the passengers to wade out in safety. Determined still to return; incited perhaps, by the love of additional gain, and with his senses so far deadened to a visible impossibility, he again launched off; but his boat became now the sport of the flood, which seemed, as if wafting a feather: in this dilemma he sat, and calmly resigned himself to his fate. His little skiff was in rapid motion, and the dreadful din of the cataract, was breaking on his ear. The noise grew louder and louder, every minute, and warned him of his approaching fate; at last, its unwonted speed gave dreadful sign of preparation. With all the calmness of self-possession, he drew his bonnet over his eyes, muffled his face, exclaiming 'Jesus have mercy'; and, with the rapidity of an arrow, he was precipitated over the tremendous rocks.—A farm house, belonging to Lord Corehouse, a short way above the opposite bank, still retains the old Scottish appellation of 'Bait-hill'; as well as many both above and below.

The river is the boundary between the parishes of Lanark and Lesmahagow.⁽ⁿ⁾ The bridge consists of three arches, and is built upon the old plan;— by much too narrow; but has been a firm, and durable piece of masonry, having securely braved the batterings, of many an angry flood.

It was erected about the middle of the seventeenth century, by private subscription, and public parochial collections; ^(o) and the whole sum, amounted to only fifty-six pounds, eleven shillings, and seven pence; at which time, mason's wages were only one penny, or a peck of meal, a day. For a short space both above and below, the river resumes its characteristic placidity, which has been broken by the falls above; and moves along with slow, and sullen calmness.

'Sweet stream! born 'midst the eternal hills,
The brightest of a thousand rills;
Heaven still reflected in thy face,
What course soe'er thy swift waves trace;
And still to the unfathomed sea
Speeding; methinks, I read in thee,
And thy blue waters, as they roll,
An emblem of the human soul.'

The village through which we now pass, is Kirkfield-bank, entirely fenced from James Coch-

ran, Esq. of Kirkfield; whose beautiful little villa of Clydeville, now appears to the left, embosomed among fine young trees, and shrubbery. On the right hand, the Clyde begins to shew a rather rapid motion, as if in haste to descend over the awful rocks below; the gushing of whose waters, in angry roarings, now astounds the ear. A small row of houses, called Dublin, now greets us on the left, so named from the beings, by whom it is tenanted. This also is feued from Mr. Cochran, who seems to have a strange liking for the sons of the 'verdant isle', though Patrick has often slipped his noose, and left the good landlord in the lurch. The country now becomes more open, and on all hands, fertile fields, verdant groves, and beautiful orchards, delight the eye. The finely sloping 'braes' of Nemphlar, (*p*) on the opposite side of the river, are remarkable for rich soil, and early production: they share alike, the cherishing influence of the morning, meridian, and evening sun; and their regular acclivity, frees them from being drenched, with either the 'early or the latter rain.' We are now upon the property of Daniel Vere, Esq. of Stonebyres, Sheriff Substitute of the Up-

per Ward, representative of that very ancient family, and estate, from which the fall derives its name. The ancient family mansion, is situated a considerable way up the hill, in front, and commands a wide, and varied prospect. For several centuries, the family of Vere have been in possession of the estate; and, although the house appears, to have been once a place of strength, in the old castellated form, it is now tolerably modernized.

Contrasted with the Falls of Corehouse and Bonniton, Stonebyres possesses more savage sublimity than either; but, in many respects, there is a striking resemblance between this and Bonniton.—Both are nearly of the same height; both precipitate their waters, much in the same way, by three distinct, though almost imperceptible leaps; and both, fan-like, widen, as the waters descend

‘White as the snowy charger’s tail’.

Here, nature reigns uncontrouled; the hand of art has done nothing for the accommodation of the visitor, as at Bonniton; and he is left to choose for himself, a station. The rocks seem dark and rugged, and, although in some parts fringed with

coppice; yet they are destitute of that majestic grandeur, which could not fail to confer an additional glory upon the scene. The most advantageous prospect is to be obtained, a small way down the wood, where the bed of the river might be reached, without much difficulty. The gulf below, is known by the name of the 'salmon pool,' where, during the spawning season, thousands congregate. But, nature has formed an insuperable barrier to their progress, and engraved upon the gloomy rock, 'Hitherto shalt thou come, but no farther'. Their efforts, however, are incessantly redoubled; but, always unavailing: after leaping several feet out of the water, they uniformly fall back into the flood, and must often be severely bruised, upon the subjacent rock. It is astonishing, for what a length of time, they renew their exertions; but, baffled in every attempt, they are forced at length to withdraw, and deposit their spawn, in the stream below. Perhaps, a more amusing and delightful scene can hardly be conceived, than when the evening sun is gilding the western horizon, and illuminating their broad sides, radiant with scales; they shine like a mass of refulgent gold, as

they appear for a moment in air, or skim beneath the blue wave. It is remarkable, that no 'pars' are to be found, above this *ne plus ultra*.

From the top of the height,—eighty-two feet,—in summer 1826, a rash and adventurous youth was precipitated thirty feet; and, 'mirabile dictu', escaped, with only a broken arm, and a few bruises. In order to obtain a more commanding view of the cataract, he ascended the small tree upon the brink: and in his descent, trusting to a small bough, it yielded to his weight; and he was thrown down headlong. A Miller plies his dusty occupation here; but the house is by no means, so romantically situated as the one at Corehouse, as we shall afterwards have occasion to observe.

A short way above the bursting of the water, over the awfully frowning precipice, the whole of this broad and spacious river, is contracted between a sluice of rocks, of a few feet wide. The space has often been leaped over, when necessity required; as forming a short communication between Nemphlar, and the villages below. But such attempts are always hazardous:—the least misgiving would plunge the fool hardy adventurer, into the

resistless torrent; and death inevitable would be the consequence. In 1758, a woman attempted the passage, carrying a burden of meal, on her back; delighted at the thought, that she would save many a weary footstep, and give an agreeable surprise to her family, by her sudden, and unexpected appearance at home. Big with the hope, her buoyant spirits lent additional nerve to her arm, and she heaved the burden across, with facility.—And now, there was but a step between her and death; she sprung from the rock, like one confident of success; but, O dreadful! falling short of her aim, she sunk in the stream, and in a moment, was buried in the gulf below. About twenty-four years after, a young man had frequent occasion to pass here, to visit his sweetheart, who lived at Nemphlar; and this he always effected, by leaping, although the leap from the south side, is attended with much more hazard, than from the north;—the brink there being considerably elevated. Unfortunately, one night in winter, in time of a severe frost, he ventured the dangerous leap; but, it had almost proved fatal: for the slipperiness of the rock betrayed his footing, and he plunged

headlong into the stream, which would soon have carried him over the rocks, had he not caught hold of a projection, and with a death-grasp, clung for life. In this situation, he continued for an hour, vociferating louder and louder for help, benumbed with cold, and almost deprived of his senses ; when some men, attracted by his cries, appeared just in time to rescue him from his perilous condition, which was with difficulty effected, by means of ropes. With much wisdom, the proprietor caused part of the rock to be blown away, a few years ago.

That it is possible, however, to escape unhurt, from such a frightful conveyance, is fully proved by the following fact,—In 1805, a fine young bullock, belonging to one of the neighbouring farmers, went in, about the same place, to drink ; and having incautiously proceeded too far, the river being much flooded, was overpowered by the stream, and carried fairly over the precipice. The animal was given up for lost ; the story flew like lightning, around the neighbourhood ; the hinds were warned to beware of the enchanted spot ; and no search was made for the carcass,

which was supposed to have been shattered and broken, into a hundred pieces.—Mark the sequel! about eight days after, the bullock was found grazing quite at his ease, in the woods below:—intelligence of which was soon conveyed to his owner, who, at the unexpected, but agreeable surprise, raised his hands erect, exclaiming—“By a’ that’s sacred! did ever ony body hear the like o’ that, either in time, or eternity?”

Our next visit is to Lee, the seat of Sir C. M. Lockhart, Bart. ; and as there is no way of crossing the river, except by the bridge we have already described, we must re-iterate, It has been for some time in contemplation, to throw a bridge across the river, above the chasm, and unite the Hamilton, and Stirling roads, which certainly is a desideratum, and if ever accomplished, (*q*) will almost unite, two of the most grand, and stupendous scenes in nature;—we mean this and the bridge at Cartlane. We are now leaving what may be termed the commencement of the ‘fruit lands’, and indeed, on our way back, every garden is stocked with trees. As we return through the village of Kirkfield-bank, the cheerful villa of

Sunnyside, the property of Alex. Gillespie, Esq., meets the eye, on the north side of the river. The finely sloping banks are beautifully laid out with orchards, which when fully grown, will have a charming effect. After re-crossing the bridge, the way to our present destination, is, by the road on the left, where we obtain a full and commanding view of Cartlane bridge, which we shall afterwards visit. A momentary pause, where the Mous crosses the way, discloses to the view, a few yards up the river, a bridge of one bold span, of very ancient construction; supposed to be of Pictish origin, not Roman, as some have alledged—

Behold yon arch of antique mode
 That proudly shoots across the flood,
 Built of a rough, ungenerous stone,
 Its age and architect unknown;
 So far its era back they trace,
 Some say 'twas built by PICTISH race;—
 Nay, by some supernatural aid,
 For such the fiction time has made,—
 That in one solemn midnight hour,
 'Twas stretched across from shore to shore.

For the preservation of this bridge, the proprietor, M. Linning, Esq., on whose lands we now are, generously gave fifty pounds, that it might remain a proud monument of the 'olden time'.

The reader, who can forego the pleasure of visiting the sublime scenery, immediately above, for a little, may accompany us to Lee, after which we shall indulge him with a full gratification, on our return.

CHAPTER X.

See.

'Twas a dream of those days of darkness and blood,
When the Christian crossed the ocean and flood:
When in Judah's bright mountains, the standard of Sion,
All bloody and torn, 'mong the vineyards was lying,'

ANON

THIS beautifully situated mansion, is about two miles and a half distant from Lanark, and a little more than one mile, from our present situation. The road passes Mouss Mill, the property of the burgh, and leads up a gentle acclivity, bounded on both sides by well stocked orchards, belonging to M. Linning, Esq., where there is a neat little villa; and at the top of this acclivity, is the entrance to Sunnyside Lodge. Our route now, is along a plain level road, by the foot of the 'braes'

of Nemphtar, from which we are led to the right, across a spacious meadow, which, at one time, has been a lake.

Exactly at the bend of the road, is a neat cottage, with garden ground behind. which is known by the name of the 'Chapel', or 'Auld man's Apple tree'. Upon this spot, once stood a Chapel of Ease, for the accommodation of Nemphtar, and the circumjacent country; which, very probably, was served by the minister of Lanark, upon stated days, as is commonly done in many parishes in the Highlands of Scotland; and neither tradition, nor the Presbytery records, make any mention, of it's being a separate cure. The appellation of 'Auld man's apple tree', is an improper transposition of 'All men's' or 'A' men's apple tree'; from the circumstance of a celebrated tree bearing fruit of this description, which grew in the garden, and overhung the road, and from which 'all men' plucked, as they passed. No burying ground seems ever to have been attached to the chapel, which supports the conjecture, that it was dependent upon, and supplied by the minister of Lanark; but at what period it existed, or when it was de-

molished, we can give no account; although, we may suppose, that it was from the want of this place of worship, that, on the 22d October, 1657, the Laird of Lee renewed a desire to the Presbytery, relative to the erection of a church at Cartlane, for supplying that neighbourhood, and some adjacent places in the parish of Carluke.

In approaching the house, the eye is delighted with the appearance of verdant groves, stately trees, smooth level lawns of the richest pasture, fertile meadows, highly cultivated fields, and scenes where nature and art seem, as if to vie for the mastery. The house itself is of singularly elegant architecture, having a round turret, at each of the angles, with a square one in the centre, which overtops the rest of the building, to a considerable height, and admits a flood of light into the saloon, on the ground flat. The whole of the furniture is of the richest description, and the two principal rooms are decorated with very fine paintings; among which are some of the ancient heroes of the family, and an exact likeness of the unfortunate Prince Charles Stuart. One of the bed rooms is hung round with tapestry of needle work,

emblematic of the scriptural account of Jephthah and his daughter: the figures are nearly as large as life, so correctly and tastefully executed, and so indicative of the assiduity and perseverance of the pious recluses, who planned and finished the whole, that the spectator is disposed to imagine, they must have lived to a good old age, when at the same time he considers, the additional hours necessarily spent, in the religious observances and duties of the cloister. The decapitation of John the Baptist, similarly wrought, forms the subject of another of the rooms: this is said to have been executed, by one of the ladies belonging to the family; the design and execution of which, are certainly admirable; although evidently inferior to the former. What would any of our modern fashionables think of the task? the very idea of a week's confinement, would throw them into the vapours; for, excepting a small footstool, vase-cloth, or satin-piece, at school, the needle is for ever after thrown aside, as enough to 'bore one to death'.

The great object of attraction to this beautifully romantic scenery, is a remarkable oak, which

stands a noble remnant of the ancient Caledonian forest, and known in later times by the designation of the Peas Tree. This appellation is accounted for, from the circumstance of having annually received among its branches, the peas which grew upon the farm, as being considered a proper place for drying : but, it is very probable, that it first of all received this name, from its situation ; the term being derived from 'Paes', or 'Pis', an old British word, which signified a 'rivulet', or 'spout', which corresponds exactly with its locality. Although part of the tree still continues growing, yet the trunk is so much hollowed, as to admit within its cavity, ten full-grown persons. Such are its circumferential dimensions, at the bottom of the branches, that it is said to have afforded ample space for Oliver Cromwell, and a party of his friends to dine ; and, one of the ancient ladies of that family, was in the habit of spinning there, whose antique wheel is still religiously retained, as a venerable relique of those 'bye-gone days', when ladies of rank were not ashamed, of the spindle and distaff. This matchless tree, may remain, by the 'lex talionis', until time shall have

completed its destruction, which will yet require many centuries to accomplish. It may be gratifying to the reader, to know, that the girth at the surface is forty-seven feet, at the bottom of the branches forty-six; and the supposed height about sixty.

At a short distance from this celebrated oak, stands a beautiful larch, which was planted on the nativity of the late GEORGE III, of glorious memory. We have seen the two parent larches at the house of Dunkeld, and must pronounce this as fine a tree as either, both for perpendicular growth, rotundity, and the luxuriance of its branches. But these are not the only notable trees, in this sequestered retreat:—on all hands, huge planes, ash, beech, and lime trees, with groves of funereal yew, beautify the grounds, and bespeak the taste of the ancient proprietors of the estate. To complete the assemblage of beauties, however, rocks and water, are very much wanting; although it is quite evident, that in ancient times, the whole of the extensive meadow ground, had been one unbroken sheet of glassy lake. It cannot be denied, that this formed part of the Caledonian

forest; as it is well known, that upon the disappearance of the trees, whether having fallen of their own accord, or cut down by the hands of men, they would thus stop the current of the water; and in process of time, a quantity of earth or sediment, mixing with the wood, and the seeds of the grass, which might be originally in the ground, has formed the present moss, or meadow ground. Indeed, the numerous mosses in Scotland, were once so many forests, as is evident from the number of trees, which are constantly dug up from the woods, which must have lain for ages below the surface. During the twelfth, and thirteenth centuries, not only kings, but barons, bishops, and abbots, had their forests, in every district of Caledonia, where they reared infinite herds of cattle, horses, and swine. And in those times, oak appears to have been the the wood of most general use; for bridges, castles, churches, towns, were chiefly built of this useful timber. In those days, towns were frequently burnt down by accidental fires, as may be learned from Fordan and Lord Hailes.—Even so late as 1690, the houses of Edinburgh were built chiefly of wood.

It is difficult, however, to hazard a conjecture, when the formation of these mosses first took place; perhaps, many of them now to be found in Scotland; are the effects of the devastating works of the vast armies of the Romans, when, finding they could not, with all their force, subdue the barbarous inhabitants, by reason of their continually issuing out of these intricate fortresses and impediments, they caused whole forests to be cut down by their legions. A celebrated writer upon forest trees, mentions, that in more modern times, "John Duke of Lancaster, knew well enough, when to revenge the depredations made upon the English borders; for, at one time, he set twenty-four thousand axes to work, to destroy the woods in Scotland". Whatever may have been the cause here, the effect is, at this day, highly appreciated; as the meadow ground produces annually, rich and luxuriant crops of grass.

One of the predecessors of the present proprietor, remarkable for a good deal of caprice and whim, caused a curious building to be erected, on the top of a hill, a short way from the present house, towards the southwest, for parties of plea-

sure; whether he might occasionally retire; the ruins of which are still visible. During its erection, the gentleman one day asked the principal builder, what he thought of it;—‘Indeed, Sir’, replied the man, ‘I think it’s folly’—‘well then’ said the noble proprietor—‘henceforward let it be called the *Lee Folly*’; and this name it retains, to the present day.

Another great object of attraction is, the famous ‘Penny’, of talismanic and medical notoriety. This potent charm has often been described; but, it would be unpardonable in us, to pass it in silence. It is a stone of a dark red colour, set in a shilling of Edward I., with a silver chain attached, and has been in the possession of the family since a little after the death of Robert Bruce. On his death-bed, that illustrious monarch, having desired his renowned general, the good Sir James Douglas, to convey his heart to the capital of the Holy Land, and deposit it in the sacred sepulchre; Douglas departed, attended by a numerous band of knights and squires. His pious zeal, however, induced him, for a time, to turn aside, and join the Christian standard, when he received intelligence, that

Alphonso, king of Castile, and Leon, had waged war against the Saracens in Spain; in which conflict he fell, fighting bravely at Teva, in Andalusia, on the frontiers of Granada. At the close of the engagement, Simon Lockard of Lee, discovered the casket, which contained the king's heart, and returned with it, and the body of Sir James to Scotland. The former was deposited in Melrose Abbey, and the latter, in the old family vault, within the church of St. Bride's, Douglas.—From this circumstance, Lockard changed his name to Lockheart, or Lockhart, and added to the family arms, a heart within a lock, with the motto, **COR-DA SERATA PANDO.**

The remainder of the account, is, very probably, matter of family tradition; but, as it has found its way into every description of the family charm, we do not hesitate to subjoin it.—The founder of this very ancient family, having taken captive a Saracen Prince, his wife came to pay the ransom; and, in reckoning the stipulated sum, she was observed to drop a jewel, which she hastily snatched up. Lockard, observing the eagerness, with which she endeavoured to conceal it, insisted, that

unless this was included in the ransom, he would not liberate his prisoner. The lady, finding him inflexible, reluctantly complied; at the same time informing him of its miraculous virtues, in curing diseases both of men and cattle.

Many cures are said to have been performed by it, and such was its far-spread fame, that people came from many parts of Scotland, and even from England, to procure the water in which the stone had been immersed.—Tradition farther adds,—that when the plague last raged at Newcastle, the corporation of that city, sent for the PENNY, and gave bond for one thousand pounds, in trust for it; nay, so convinced were they of its wonderful effects; that, rather than return it, they agreed to forfeit the pledge, which, however, was declined by the proprietor. But the most remarkable and best authenticated cure, is said to have been performed upon Lady Baird, of Saughtownhall, near Edinburgh, who exhibited symptoms of hydrophobia, some time after having been bit by a suspicious dog. The loan of this talisman was procured, and the lady drank daily of the water, in which the charm had been immersed; besides bathing in it,

for several weeks, until a cure was effected. And even yet, the age of superstition has not passed away:—about eleven years ago, a farmer and his son came from Northumberland-shire on horse-back, each bearing two small casks, in which to convey the consecrated water; and, within the last four years, a gentleman arrived from Yorkshire, and carried off a quantity, for curing his cattle, which had been bit by a mad dog. Indeed, not a summer passes, without pilgrims visiting it from all quarters, to prove its sanative virtues; and, so convinced are many people of its healing power, that a failure is attributed to some improper observance of the ceremonies,—which must be, as the country people term it, ‘three dips an’ a swiel’, *nec plus, nec minus*. It is believed, however, to be chiefly efficacious, in bestial diseases; and the present proprietor has caused a register to be kept at the Mains, where the PENNY now lies, of all the applicants’ names, with the purposes to which the water is to be applied. The editor has gone through all the ceremonial observances, but, having neither disease of body, nor distemper of mind, at the time, he must say of it, as Sallust did

of some parts of Catiline's conduct, 'rem in medio relinquemus.

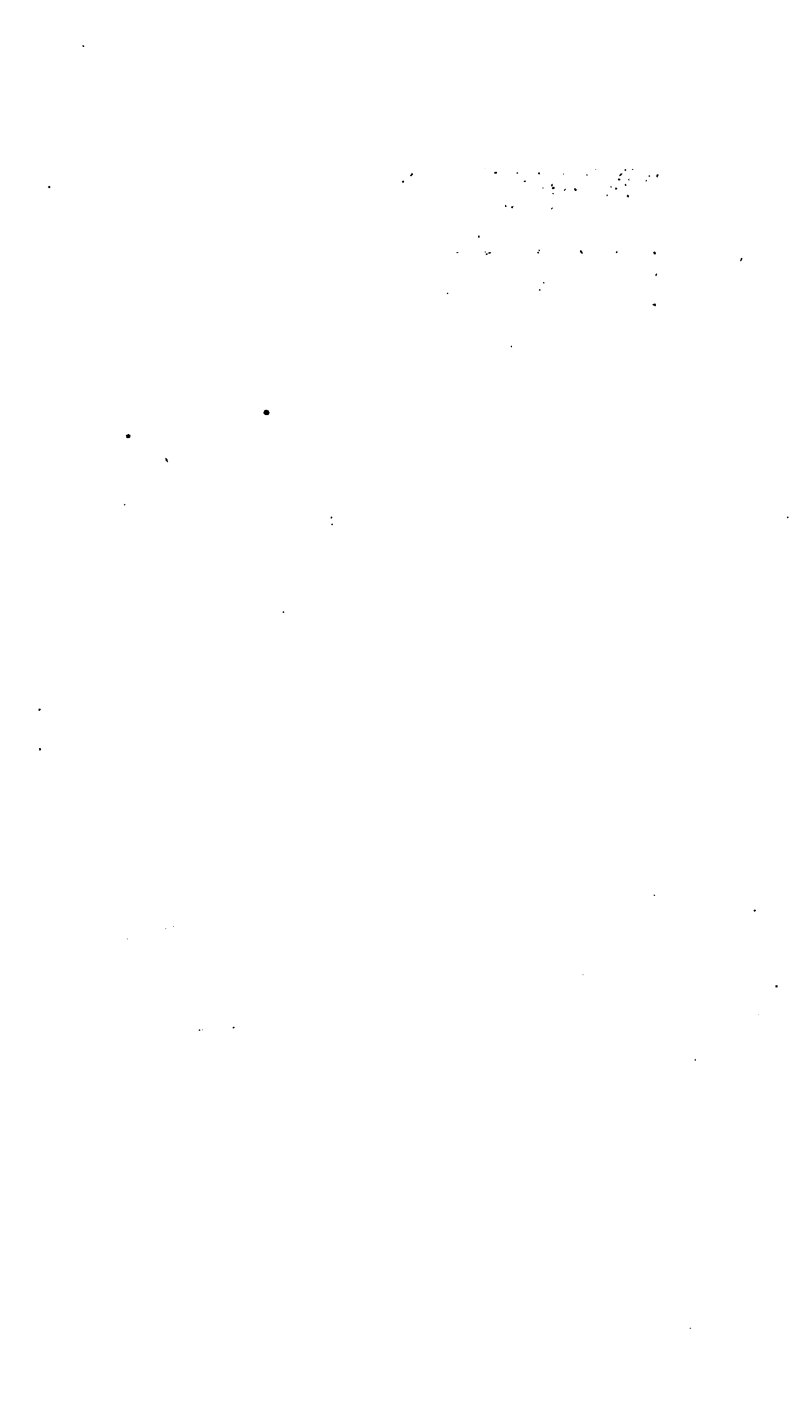
All the world have read Sir Walter's tale of the 'Talisman',—consequently, all must be aware of the use he made of this PENNY; but as the manner of applying it now, differs somewhat, from that in the days of El Hakim, we shall, as we return from this delightful spot, entertain the stranger, with the poetic effusions of a native bard, descriptive of the way, in which this potent charm has been used in more modern times.—

“ See, see the dame with port divine,
 Approach before the holy shrine;
 And see her soon the stairs descend,
 And soon the precious GEM suspend;
 A laver next from crystal spring,
 Her fair officious maidens bring;
 Beside the vase, the Priestess stands,
 The sacred symbol in her hands;
 Which thrice she plunges in the tide,
 And twirls it thrice from side to side.—
 Now all is done—the feat is o'er,
 And you've the panacean cure!
 Then fill your bottles—haste away,
 Unless decline the beams of day;
 But first, it is her high behest,
 You must partake the genial feast;
 Or, if grim night her curtains spread,
 With sleep enjoy the silken bed,
 Until the morning's russet grey

Unbars the golden gates of day ;
Then by the dawn you may depart,
With the best blessing of her heart :—
And other caution gives ahe none,
But, “ see it touch not *zarrs* nor *stronz*”.
The hallowed water will afford
Health to the peasant and the lord ;
But chiefly to the bestial kind,
A sure protection you shall find”.

It may not be uninteresting, here, to relate the origin of the Lockharts, as we move on to Cartlane Crag, before the whole senses become absorbed, and lost, in the wondrous scene.—The progenitors of the Lockharts, were Stephen Lockard, and Simon Lockard, who settled in Lanarkshire, and in Ayrshire, during the twelfth century. Stephen appears as a witness, with other vassals, to a charter of Richard de Moreville ; and Simon Lockard, appears as early as the reign of Malcolm IV., and is, by genealogists, supposed to have been a son of Stephen ; but Chalmers questions the allegation, as in his opinion, they seem to have been contemporaries. According to the charter of Kelso, Simon Lockard was witness to a charter with Herbert, bishop of Glasgow, in 1164 ; and, the Glasgow chartulary mentions him, as a wit-

ness, with Richard Moreville, to a grant of William the Lion, at Rutherglen. Simon certainly settled in Upper Clydesdale, at a place, which was named from him *Simons-town*, and which gave its appellation to that parish. He had also some lands in Kyle, which, from him received the same title. Simon Lockard was succeeded by his son Malcolm, who held his lands in Kyle under the family of Stuart. Malcolm granted to the Monastery of Paisley, which owed its foundation to the first Stuart, six acres of land, in ‘Villa Symonis de Kyle’, in pure alms, “pro salute animae Walteri filii Alani”. Simon Lockard was, therefore, the undoubted progenitor of the Lockharts of Lee,—the stock whence sprung the whole Lockharts of North Britain.



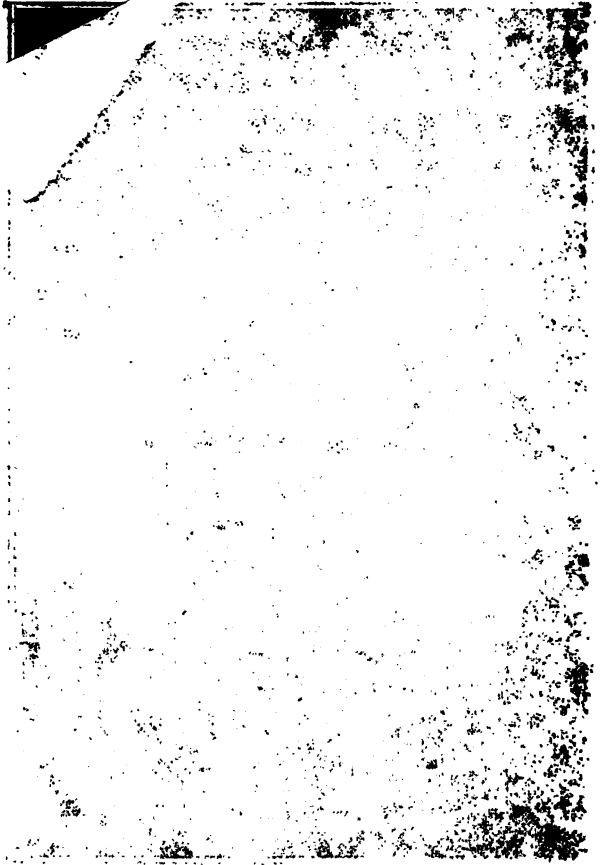


Parlane Crags.



of time, ... the
only one ...

G



CHAPTER XI.

Cartlane Crags.

———"In that elemental war,
 When nature yet appeared to jar;
 Old Cartlane felt the awful shock,
 That burst along the solid rock,
 With distant thunder's hollow roar,
 And all his stony bosom tore."

BELL.

THE distance of Cartlane Crags from the town of Lanark, is about a mile, along one of the best formed roads, in the kingdom; being part of the great line from Stirling to Carlisle, which unites England with the Highlands of Scotland, without the interruption of ferries, as we have already mentioned. Mr. Leighton very modestly asks, if the British word, *Cardd*, signifying what is 'narrow or confined', and *Lane*, a corruption of the British, *lhyrn*, a 'pool, or stream', can be the

etymology of 'Cartlane': we are of opinion, that they do form the etymon, and that the original term was *Cardlhynn*, 'a confined stream or pool'; but we are not so fortunate, as to be able to account for the derivation of the stream, which wends its way through this frightful ravine:—we do indeed know a little tidy animal, which courts concealment in all its motions, and works its secret destructions, in obscurity; both of which are characteristic of this stream; but whether the ancient natives had this idea, at the first appropriation of the name, we shall not take upon us to determine.

Before attempting to describe this frightful chasm, 'yawning wide'; we shall ascend the height on the western bank, as it lies in our way from Lee, and as it commands a wide and distant prospect, of the surrounding scenery, in preference to the east, or Baronald height; although the best view of the Craggs, is to be obtained from that side. After having reached the farther end, we shall descend, and return by the bed of the river, and thus a full view of its stupendous glories will be obtained.

Access to the walk upon this side, is rather of

difficult enterprise; but as the traveller will not attempt the route, without a guide, we shall leave him to his directions.—Immediately at the centre of the first bend in the ascent, a noble and picturesque view of the country, presents itself on the right. The village of Kirkfield-bank, on the opposite side of the Clyde, with the river in front; the finely swelling banks of that noble stream, rising boldly from the water; the dense wood of Braxfield, almost concealing from the eye, the stream, which is there remarkably turbulent; the neat little house itself, at present occupied by Mrs Owen, and daughters; the elegant mansion of Corehouse, with its numerous turrets; and the modest, chaste-looking house of Bonniton, embosomed in wood, conspire to form one of the richest landscapes, in the universe. As we move forward, a footpath invites downward, a few yards; where the traveller may recline, and admire the beautiful bridge below.

Never, sure, was a more striking contrast, than between this elegant piece of modern architecture, and the unhewn embankments of nature's own mechanism; for, it wears more the aspect of the

decorations of a splendid city, than a passage over the wildest and most romantic scenery in the world. The foundation stone of this bridge, was laid, in summer, 1822, by Robert Hutchison, Esq. Provost of Lanark; the plan and design of which, were from Thomas Telford, Esq., Civil Engineer. The abilities of his architectural genius were never more conspicuously displayed upon any other occasion; and the execution does no less honour to Mr. John Gibb, Architect in Aberdeen, who was the contractor and builder. Such was the rapidity of its construction, and such the success attending every part of the operation, that the whole was finished in the following summer. It consists of three arches, and two piers, all of which have a singularly light and elegant appearance. From the bed of the river, to the top of the parapet, are one hundred and twenty-nine feet, exceeding that of the celebrated Pease bridge, in Berwickshire, by six feet. The bold sweep of its arches; its finely tapering piers, and its chaste and accurate proportions, contrasted with the rugged and terrific scenery, by which it is on all sides environed, seem more to resemble the illusions of

fancy, or the effects of the magician, than the actual accomplishments of art.—Notwithstanding the evident dangers attendant upon its construction, only one life was lost, and, even this was occasioned by a slight accident, which might have happened at any other building, where there was greater probability of security.—About eleven years ago, a young man belonging to Lanark, fell from the top of the projecting precipice, to the right of our present situation, while stooping forward to pluck a wild berry, and was taken up a hideous spectacle. He had gone out early on a Sunday morning, to enjoy the refreshing breeze, and left his parents, who fondly doated upon him, in bed.—Judge of their condition at the unhappy tidings. In summer, 1826, too, a young woman from Paisley, on a visit to her relations, met a similar fate, by some unknown accident, and was taken up lifeless; thus, in a moment, snatched away, from a widowed mother, and the embraces of a fond brother who accompanied her.

After a little more climbing, by no means either arduous or dangerous, we find ourselves on the brink of a curious and romantic glen, four hun-

dred feet high, where, through a dreadful ravine, apparently formed by some awful convulsion of nature, the river winds and struggles on its rugged way. A reef of lofty precipitous rocks, bounds it on both sides; and the mural precipices are steep, broken, and tremendously awful. But, the asperity of the scene is much softened, by vast groups of trees, which were never planted by the hand of man, concealing in many parts, the fissures, which serve as tunnels for conveying adventitious streams, into the Mouss, in time of rain. The opposite side is indeed considerably lower; yet, notwithstanding this apparent disparity, the stranger will observe, that wherever there is a projection on one side, a corresponding recess meets the eye, on the other: and this is uniformly regular, throughout the whole extent of the defile, which is not less than a quarter of a mile. And, it is not a little wonderful, that this congruity should still be so mechanically fitting, when we consider the many ages, that must have elapsed, since its disjunction; which, in all probability, was caused by the same shock, that tore a way for the Clyde, out of the living rock, from the fall of Benniten to

Corchouse. Since that period, of which there is not the most remote account, the appearance of the rocks, when they were flung up by the gigantic hand of nature, must be materially altered; as the undermining of the waters, and the raging of the wintry storms must have effected considerable changes; for, so late as summer 1827, a considerable part of the rock, on the Baronald side gave way, and disclosed to view, a rich and beautiful bed of *ponderous spar*, which had nearly dammed up the bed of the river.

From this spot, the prospect is astonishingly grand. In the foreground, the town of Lanark appears to great advantage, from its elevated situation; whilst in the distance, Tinto stands proudly prominent, having ranges of mountains behind, towards the east, which in hazy weather, gives to the whole, the image of a tempestuous sea. The aspect of Tinto is, of a yellowish tinge, which, no doubt gave rise to the fabulous opinion, among the ancient and illiterate peasantry, that it was the repository of mines of gold;—nay, so stupidly credulous were they, within the last fifty years, as to affirm that the sheep which browsed

upon the mountain's brow, in a dewy morning, had their teeth dyed with the exhalation of the golden ore. The distant hills of Crawfordjohn and Douglas, on the right, terminate the view in that direction, mingling their verdant tops with the clouds: the latter of which, being finely interspersed with woods in front, administer a high finish, and lend a charming effect to the landscape. From one particular spot, a short way back, the beautiful mansions and pleasure grounds of Cleghorn, on the east, and Corehouse, Bonniton, Braxfield, and Castlebank, on the west, are conspicuous; which, with the vast variety of wood of different shades and hues, form a scene truly enchanting.

But, we move onward, until our attention is arrested by Castle Qua, remarking at every turn, the frightful declivities, and ever varying prospect of the mighty chasm below, which must appal the stoutest beholder with deep amaze. This ancient Castle was situated on the very verge of a tremendous cliff, which, before the introduction of artillery, formed an impregnable bulwark in front; from which, huge stones could have been hurled down, and crushed a thousand enemies: it seems

to have been no less unassailable in rear ; for, vestiges of a broad circular ditch are still visible, which a long lapse of ages, and the rubbish which must have fallen from the decaying ruins, have not yet obliterated. Part of the building may still be seen, under the green sod, without lime or mortar ; but as the whole is now grown over with brushwood, which is shooting luxuriantly ; a few more years must efface its locality, although tradition will hand it down from sire to son, for ages yet to come. About the eighth part of an acre may be contained within the ditch ; and part of the building measures about five feet above the level of its top. History is silent concerning this hallowed ruin ; but, it was undoubtedly a place of retreat, to which Wallace often withdrew, and where he planned his mode of attack, to rescue the garrison of Lanark, from the hands of his hated enemies ; and which an occurrence black as ever stained the page of history, unexpectedly, but successfully enabled him to accomplish.—The term ‘Qua’, is said by those who are conversant with the Celtic language, to have been so applied, from *Quach*, a Gaelic word ; which signifies a Quagh,

or Cap, with two handles; to which the chaux below bears a striking resemblance. This similitude is very visible and will be easily traced by those who understand the formation of the vessel; for, at each end of an almost circular basin in the Mouss, the rocks protrude so far, as completely to conceal the escape of the water.

It may be proper before we quit the haunt of the immortal Hero, to notice the beautiful appearance of Cleghorn House, the seat of William Elliot Lockhart, Esq., M. P.; as it will not again be seen from any part of our route, so distinctly. And, from a short distance above the bridge, to Cleghorn, the river is seen struggling on, dashing over pigmy precipices, and displaying a scene of peculiar grandeur, as it rushes forward, through a fearfully deep, and almost invisible channel. But there, the eye is feasted with milder glories: extensive woods, richly cultivated fields, charming lawns, and a small, but tastefully ornamented garden, harmonize with the benevolent feelings of their worthy proprietor. Beyond this, however, the scenery increases in wildness, but loses in variety; the eye having nothing to rest upon, save

the russet surface of the moorish wilds.

There is still another object which merits description, before we go down into the bed of the stream, which the curious and antiquarian traveller will not omit to visit;—we mean Craig-Lockhart Castle. The ruins stand about half a mile northward, to which access may be had, either by following the course of the left bank of the Mouss, or along the old road to Carluke, from which it is remarkably conspicuous. It is impossible to conceive a more impregnable stronghold than this: nature has guarded it on three sides, with deep glens, and almost unscalable rocks; at the bottom of which rolls the mountain stream, with awful impetuosity, except in time of severe drought. But, in reviewing this scene, the feelings are more tranquil; the danger not being so imminent as at Castle Qua. The ruins are situated on a bold, high promontory, facing the ancient house of Jerviswood, having the Mouss in front. On the unprotected side behind, the remains of a ditch and out-work are still visible, which seem to have stretched across the whole space between the two glens, and thus have formed an admirable external

defence; but the building itself bears evident marks of durability, being of uncommon thickness and height. One part only remains, looking towards the southwest, in which are two windows, and three loop-holes, about fifteen inches by seven inches, for the purpose of discharging arrows. The fallen ruins have hid the interior of the building, but by a little exertion, and removing of a few stones, the tops of hidden vaults may be discovered, most securely built; having been capable of sustaining the vast incumbent load, without yielding to the pressure. The situation is truly picturesque and beautiful; the precipitous banks of the three streams being richly clothed with the mountain ash, the fragrant birch, and the light coloured hazel,

“ While there in stately ruins lours
The shade of old Craig-Lockhart’s towers,
Which nightly to the moon’s pale beam,
Reflect their bulk in Mouss’s stream.”

The antiquity of the Castle is unknown; but it is probable, that the ancient Lockharts of Lee erected it at a period very distant; as both it and the adjoining lands are the property of that family.

From this situation, the house of Jerviswood

forms a remarkable object, rising among fine lofty trees, on the summit of the opposite bank of the river. It is an old castellated mansion, long deserted by the proprietor; but it is still held in high veneration, as being the residence of Robert Bailie, who suffered martyrdom in the bloody reign of Charles II. The death of this gentleman will ever be regarded, as one of the greatest enormities, in the government of that persecuting monarch. The attainder was reversed by the Convention Parliament at the Revolution, and the estate is now in the possession of George Baillie, Esq., representative of that ancient and illustrious family.

The more terrific part of our walk is now before us, and we must visit the depths of Cartlane. On our way thither, the run which the Mouss has chosen, in preference to the more natural and lower course, by the house of Baronald, appears obviously devious; although at the same time, we have no doubt, that in the primitive ages of the world, before the rending of these mighty rocks, the stream had bent its course in that direction; the old banks of which may still be distinctly pointed out.

When the stream is low, the path is by no means difficult, but it requires wary walking. At every bend the stranger will observe new wonders bursting upon his astonished vision: the rocks seem finely pointed and irregular, rising to the eye in every varied and picturesque form; and the congruity of protrusion on the one side, and corresponding reception on the other, seem most mechanically fitting. The bottom of the defile is, in many places, almost choked up with huge masses of stone, which have fallen from the rocks, and formed innumerable small islets, where now and then appears a tree, or shrub, bent by the overpowering force of the stream, in time of floods. On these stupendous heights, the falcons build their nests, and rear their callow brood in safety; while the fox and badger, find a secure asylum, in the numerous crevices, which every where abound; The botanist who has hardihood sufficient for climbing these steep and shaggy precipices, will find a numerous tribe of lichens, and rock plants, which will amply repay the difficulty of his researches, as has been satisfactorily proved by the celebrated Mr. Lightfoot, which he has enumerated.

in his *Flora Scotica*. Deep reservoirs of water are formed out of the solid rock, in many parts of the ravine, in the most fantastic shapes; from which the water escapes, by sluices hollowed out by the wearing away of the stones.—For a considerable way, no object is visible, save sky, rock, wood and water; and no sound greets the ear, but the hoarse murmuring of the stream, and the screaming of birds of prey.

After many windings, where the traveller will often find the view limited to a few yards, a happy opening at length discovers the bridge, the sight of which cannot fail to have a magical effect upon his senses, after the numberless specimens of 'nature's masonry', which have just been exhibited. And here he can look up upon the right, and contemplate the terrible rock, upon which he was previously seated: it is perhaps the most dreadful in the whole chasm. A little farther down, immediately above the bridge, will be pointed out a puny hole, which the peasantry have dignified with the name of 'Wallace Cave'. This, it is quite evident, if it ever was used by the Patriot, could only have afforded a temporary refuge during the

night ; possessing no accommodation for his gigantic form.

Let the traveller conceive a night-scene in this sublime solitude.—On a beautiful summer's evening in the month of July, just as the stars were beginning to peep from the firmament, we entered the mouth of the defile, from the jaws of which, the river issues ; and we could hear the hollow brawling of the waters, as if coming from a distance through the dark ravine, embosomed and hid among the woody rocks. We advanced, and saw nothing but a dark continuation of the chasm, and the rocks rising awfully on each side, The bushes which hung from the opposite cliffs, mingled their branches over our head, while the motion of their leaves, in the night breeze, made the dim stars, in the narrow belt of the sky, which we saw above the rocks, appear to dance and vacillate in their airy path. But with all its gloom, there came a charm from the summer night, which gave a kind of pastoral sweetness to the scene,—the birches breathed their fragrance over the stream, and the sky larks sent down their warblings from the upper air. In this deep glen

we spent the hours, until the morning star was preparing to depart, and the sun had yoked his golden chariot in the east; when one universal burst of melody, from every part of the sylvan scene, announced the dawning of the day.

“ Oh! night, night, night,—beautiful matchless night!
Thy charms are all divine; far, far beyond
The gaudy glare of day; and ye, fair stars,
Soft, silent, bright, how beautiful are you,
Ye gorgeous wanderers, through the pathless skies,
Conducting heaven's own light to our dim sphere:
And from your bountiful and shining urns
Raining the happy night dews down on earth,
Till her full cup o'erflows with blessedness!
Beautiful! beautiful!”

A thousand ideas burst upon the mind, in this region of sublimity and solitude; and the traveller wonders how such a place could have afforded shelter, either to the most illustrious of Patriots, or the no less zealous Covenanters, in a later age; but when he reflects upon the many changes of scenery, which time has since introduced, his admiration will cease: for, before the formation of the new line of road, which skirts the ravine, it is hardly possible, to conceive a retreat, which presented a more secure asylum. That Wallace often found refuge here, from his southern foes, is

corroborated both by history, and tradition; the latter of which, has, since his own days, given out this, as the place where he received intelligence of the murder of his wife; and from which he issued, with a few, but faithful adherents, to attack the castle of Lanark, which was then in the hands of the English. It was this remarkable circumstance, which roused him to more glorious deeds, and which has stamped immortality on the 'Hero's' name,—by successfully obtaining possession of the garrison, and revenging the death of his beautiful wife, by the murder of the English governor. From the felicitous issue of this enterprise, numbers of his countrymen now flocked to his standard; and he soon found himself at the head of a large army, undisciplined, indeed, but determined. There is a traditionary account of Wallace having attacked an army of sixty thousand English, near Biggar, immediately after this; but the number is undoubtedly over-rated.

During the time of the persecution, too, the Covenanters often found a safe retreat, from the fury of their blood-thirsty enemies, in the fastnesses of Gartland; and, from the depths of its

lonely wild, 'leaning upon their spears', sang praises to Him, who rideth upon the whirlwind, and directeth the storm; and, according to the author of "Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life", the sacrament of baptism was administered here, out of the dark brown stream, which runs below. As this beautiful tale, may not be in the possession of many; and as it is told in language, the most glowing and lofty, and at the same time beautifully descriptive of the majestic grandeur of the scene, we shall sit for a moment, upon this mossy stone, and read it as the conclusion of our description.—

"The rite of baptism had not been performed for several months in the Kirk of Lanark. It was now the hottest time of the persecution; and the inhabitants of that parish found other places in which to worship God and celebrate the ordinances of religion. It was now the Sabbath-day,—and a small congregation of about a hundred souls had met for Divine service in a place of worship more magnificent than any temple that human hands had ever built to Deity. Here, too, were three children about to be baptized. The congregation had not assembled to the toll of the bell,—but

each heart knew the hour and observed it; for there are a hundred sun-dials among the hills, woods, moors, and fields, and the shepherd and the peasant see the hours passing by them in sunshine and shadow.

The church in which they were assembled was hewn, by God's hand, out of the eternal rocks. A river rolled its way through a mighty chasm of cliffs, several hundred feet high, of which the one side presented enormous masses, and the other corresponding recesses, as if the great stone girdle had been rent by a convulsion. The channel was overspread with prodigious fragments of rock or large loose stones, some of them smooth and bare, others containing soil and verdure in their rents and fissures, and here and there crowned with shrubs and trees. The eye could at once command a long stretching vista, seemingly closed and shut up at both extremities by the coalescing cliffs. This majestic reach of river contained pools, streams, rushing shelves and waterfalls innumerable; and when the water was low, which it now was in the common drought, it was easy to walk up this scene, with the calm blue sky over head, an utter and

sublime solitude. On looking up, the soul was bowed down by the feeling of that prodigious height of unscalable and often overhanging cliff. Between the channel and the summit of the far extended precipices were perpetually flying rooks and wood-pigeons, and now and then a hawk, filling the profound abyss with their wild cawing, deep murmur, or shrilly shriek. Sometimes a heron would stand erect and still on some little stone island, or rise like a white cloud along the black walls of the chasm, and disappear. Winged creatures alone inhabited this region. The fox and wild cat chose more accessible haunts. Yet here came the persecuted Christians and worshipped God, whose hand hung over their heads those magnificent pillars and arches, scooped out those galleries from the solid rock, and laid at their feet the calm water in its transparent beauty, in which they could see themselves sitting in reflected groups, with their Bibles in their hands.

Here, upon a semicircular ledge of rocks, over a narrow chasm, of which the tiny stream played in a murmuring waterfall, and divided the congregation into two equal parts, sat about a hundred

persons, all devoutly listening to their Minister, who stood before them on what might well be called a small natural Pulpit of living stone. Up to it there led a short flight of steps, and over it waved the canopy of a tall graceful birch tree. This pulpit stood in the middle of the channel, directly facing that congregation, and separated from them by the clear deep sparkling pool into which the scarce heard water poured over the blackened rock. The water, as it left the pool, separated into two streams, and flowed on each side of that Altar, thus placing it in an island, whose large mossy stones were richly embowered under the golden blossoms and green tresses of the broom. Divine service was closed, and a row of maidens, all clothed in purest white, came gliding off from the congregation, and crossing the stream on some stepping-stones, arranged themselves at the foot of the pulpit, with the infants about to be baptised. The fathers of the infants, just as if they had been in their own Kirk, had been sitting there during worship, and now stood up before the Minister. The baptismal water, taken from that pellucid pool, was lying consecra-

ted in a small hollow of one of the upright stones that formed one side or pillar of the pulpit, and the holy rite proceeded. Some of the younger ones in the semicircle kept gazing down into the pool, in which the whole scene was reflected, and now and then, in spite of the grave looks, or admonishing whispers of their elders, letting a pebble fall into the water, that they might judge of its depth from the length of the time that elapsed before the clear air-bells lay sparkling on the agitated surface. The rite was over, and the religious service of the day closed by a Psalm. The mighty rocks hemmed in the holy sound, and sent it in a more compacted volume, clear, sweet, and strong, up to Heaven. When the Psalm ceased, an echo, like a spirit's voice, was heard dying away high up among the magnificent architecture of the cliffs, and once more might be noticed in the silence the reviving voice of the waterfall."

How bigoted, and intolerant soever, the zeal of our ancestors may appear; yet it is to their stern and uncompromising spirit, that we owe the full enjoyment of our religious privileges: in these

feelings we shall regain the road that conducts to Lanark, which we can easily do by climbing the height, below the bridge. As we return, nothing remarkable demands our attention, except to point out the situation of Baronald House, on the left, where there is a clear and distinct echo. As we advance, the stranger may turn round at a small cottage, where he will obtain a most delightful view of the vale of Clyde, which fully warrants its derivation, and shews the happy appropriation by which the ancient Britons distinguished localities, the term being from the root *Cluyd*, which signifies 'warm, sheltered'. Opposite to the village of Kirkfield-bank, is the confluence of the two streams, and as he moves a few paces forward, Benlomond may be seen raising his grey top to the clouds.

CHAPTER XII.

Boniton & Corchouse Falls.

—————“Look back!
 Lo! where it comes like an eternity,
 As if to sweep down all things in its track,
 Charming the eye with dread—a matchless cataract
 Horribly beautiful!”

ANON.

THE road to these Falls, is by the Wellgate Street, at the top of which, opposite to the Black Bull Inn, a road leads down to the Castlehill; which is perhaps one of the most romantic in the neighbourhood. As we neglected to mention some interesting particulars, concerning this ancient garrison, in their proper place, we shall, as we move along relate them here, whilst we have the site fully in view.

In some old records it was called King David's Tower, which strengthens the presumption, that it

was built by David I. During the interregnum, the fortress was in the hands of the English; in whose possession it continued, until Bruce returned from his expedition to the Western Isles, when it was retaken by the brave Sir James Douglas, by a stratagem characteristic of the times. This renowned warrior placed some of his men in ambuscade, near the Castle; while he caused another party to come to Lanark, with laden horses, as if with corn to the market. Sir John of Webiton, Commander of the garrison, observing the loads of corn passing, immediately rushed out, with a party of his men to seize them. The stratagem succeeded; for, the suspected peasants immediately mounted their horses, attacked the Captain and his party, sword in hand, and drove them back, when they were intercepted by Sir James, and the party who had been lying in ambush. Sir John, and a number of his men, were killed in their retreat; upon which the garrison immediately surrendered.

The round hill upon which it stood, has a most magnificent appearance from our present walk, being beautifully encompassed with gardens, or-

clarks, shrubbery, elegant hedge-rows, and a deep hollow glen.

The irregularity of the country, along the banks of the Clyde, forms a very striking object as we advance; until we pass Kingsons Knowe, (a few houses on the left,) where a new scene presents itself, as we go down by Bankhead, leaving the road to New Lanark, on the right, by which we shall return, after having visited all that is excellent in this delightful scenery. Shortly after entering the first gate to the Falls, the stranger cannot fail to be delighted with the loveliness of the seclusion, as he journeys along the venerable avenue of aged beeches, which form an impervious shade, through whose closely mingling branches the sun can only shoot a transient beam; and by the side of which the river flows, with a placid motion, after leaving its dreadful agitation above. Another gate is before us, where the stranger will be provided with a guide. By this person, he will be conducted through a small wicket gate, to a seat placed upon the very brink of a rock, where he will obtain a fine side view of 'Corehouse Fall'; and here he may sit, and admire the perturbation of

waters, whilst the angler is wading round the corner of the opposite rocks, to the very mouth of the boiling gulf, and plying his deceptive bait, amidst the raging element. From this dangerous situation, where a false step might cast the stranger down headlong, and entomb him in the watery gulf, he is conducted to the Pavilion.

This building, which is finely situated upon the summit of the sloping banks which rise above the rocks, and commands a noble view of the cataract below, was erected by Sir James Carmichael of Bonniton, in 1708. Freed from those feelings which agitated his mind, as he sat upon the crazy board below, the stranger can now behold the formidable rushing of the waters. Mirrors are suspended throughout the room, by looking into which the tremendous cataract seems ready to burst forth, and overwhelm him with its foamy flood. The roaring of the waters, the profound amphitheatre filled with spray, the dark hue and inhospitable aspect of the adjoining rocks, with the charming effect produced by the trees, through which the whole is seen, form a scene of peculiar grandeur:—but, as a variety of views, of this

sublime Fall are to be obtained as we return by the lower walk, we shall defer the description, till we have visited Bonniton Fall.

The walk from the Pavilion is truly fine; conducting through beautiful groves along a cool and delightful path, overshadowed by aged pines, where the owl has chosen her dark retreat, among boughs which the eye can hardly penetrate; to a small parapet built upon the brink of a high projecting rock, where the traveller may stand secure, and contemplate, at the distance of about one eighth of a mile, the Fall of Bonniton, in one broad sheet, bursting over the impeding rock; then rolling on over ponderous masses of stone, at the bottom of perpendicular precipices, deep, dark, and frightful. These rocks are remarkably different from those of Cartlane, as they contain fewer fissures and are laid in regular strata of solid block; in every crevice of which, grows a tree or shrub, impendent above the raging flood. But, we shall approach and take a closer view of this mighty scene,—mighty indeed, when the river descends in its wintry majesty.

The waters of this Fall are precipitated in a

perpendicular direction, over a rock thirty-two feet high, including the small space above, where the river bursts off at once, from its wonted placidity. The depth of its descent, the brightness and volubility of its motion, and the hollow noise emitted from the basin swelling with incessant agitation, from the weight of the dashing waters, combine to engage the attention, and to impress with sentiments of grandeur and elevation, the mind of the astonished beholder. The clouds of vapour fly off from the fall with great velocity, until intercepted by the neighbouring banks, or dissolved in the atmosphere. Viewed from the bottom of the cliff, to which it is sometimes possible to descend, the waters, with every concomitant circumstance, produce an effect wonderfully grand.—Descending in white clouds of rolling foam, to where they are propelled by uninterrupted gravitation, in numerous flakes, they seem as if pretracted in their downfall, until they are received into the boiling profound abyss below.

At this Fall, too, is a small natural island, to which there is access across a frail alpine bridge, which is seldom trod without timidity, even by the

most ventures; upon the centre of which island, grows a small tree, whose bark is deeply indented with the initials of many visitors. Around the verge of the island, are placed rustic seats, from which different views of the cataract may be obtained, and where the rushing waters may almost be reached by the hand. Above this fall, the river glides along with imperceptible motion, in all that beauty and smoothness, which characterise this noble stream from its source, to the commencement of the rapids.

We return to visit the Corehouse Fall, by the same path for a considerable way, observing the dreadful chasm, through which the river struggles angrily along, until we arrive at a different path, which conducts close by the edge of the precipitous bank, where every thing is gloomy, terrific, and awful. A short way from the top of this fall, a narrow footpath leads down by shelving steps to a wonderful contraction of the river, where the whole of this broad and spacious stream, is confined within a rocky channel, of not more than eight feet. The remains of a draw-bridge are still visible here; but, for what purpose it had

been constructed, we have not been able to learn. From this spot a noble view of the old Castle of Corehouse meets the eye, situated upon a bold promontory, just where the waters congregate in a large bay, as if to unite their whole force, before the tremendous leap below.

In August, 1815, Alexander Wilson Burrage, a native of Ipswich, who was employed as a teacher, in the institution at New Lanark, accompanied by another gentleman, while scrambling their way up from the narrow part of the stream, fell backward into the current and was seen no more. His alarmed companion, who was a short way before him, upon hearing the plunge looked back, and observed only the heel of his boot, and his hat floating. 'Excessit, evasit, erupit': he had left him for ever. His body was carried down over the horrid cataract, and was found nine days after, very little bruised, notwithstanding the many awful tossings, to which it must have been subjected. It was interred in the New Lanark burying ground. Before leaving the brink of the river, the stranger will be shewn a cave of large dimensions, hewn out of the solid rock. This ex-

cavation has already received the appellation of 'Wallace's Cave', but, it is a modern formation, done by the hands of a person, who lately resided at New Lanark. Another century will confirm it as having been one of the 'Warrior's' retreats.

As we regain our former walk, by the same quick, acclivous path, the ear is deafened and the eye lost in admiration, whilst slowly advancing to the summit of the FALL OF COREHOUSE, where Nature's grandest efforts, are displayed. And, on this tremendous station, the same sublime ideas must recur as at Cartlane; while we gaze upon that vast amphitheatre, and the rolling of the waters.

This Fall, we have already said, bears a striking resemblance to Stonebyres, but the surrounding scenery is much more beautiful, being softened by a vast assemblage of wood, which reflects a verdant lustre from the pool below. Over eighty-four feet of sloping and shelving rock, the stream is seen to escape from its confinement, struggling, but forcing its way, by three distinct leaps, over dismal masses that oppose its course, by which, as it reaches the bottom of the amphitheatre, it is dashed into spray, resembling drifted snow, which

spreads around, and often bedews the spectator. From our present situation, the old Castle of Corehouse, in ruins, the modern mansion already seen from a distance, a corn-mill on the very brink of the precipice, the hollow murmur of the waters, and the horrid abyss into which they are received, compose a scene at once tremendous and delightful. The vast basin is bounded by dark rocks, perpetually dripping with spray, and overhung with lofty trees of dense and beautiful foliage. There cannot be a scene more romantic than this; for, every taste may be gratified. The soul which delights in the dark and irregular sublimity of nature may here roam at large; while those who prefer the lawn, and the smoothly expanded lake, and who seek for nature, only in her holiday attire, will find themselves richly rewarded for their trouble, by visiting the beautiful gardens, and avenues, around the house of Bonniton.

There is still another view, which deserves our notice, after moving onward along a fine sloping walk, close by the edge of the precipice, which is in many parts obscured by thick natural wood.— A seat is here likewise placed, exactly opposite to

the darkest, and most dangerous part of the chasm, where the river bends away in a northerly direction, after leaving the bottom of the fall. The stranger will now find that the glories of this admirable scenery, do not consist solely in the cataract, the wood, and the chasm; for by stretching the eye forward, Benlomond is again seen at the extremity of the distance; the rich woods of Lee, and the heights of Cartlane again rise conspicuous, while in front, a magnificent prospect of Lanark crowns the scene. Beneath his feet as it were, the river steals away, in slow and sullen majesty, as if tired and jaded after its long turmoils, until it is lost behind the rocks of Braxfield, and received into the bosom of a dense wood. Immediately under the window of the pavilion, too, he will find another place for his reception, where the same prospect returns, as seen from the room above. It is from this station, he obtains an unencumbered view of the giant leap, with which the stream springs from the brink of the awful precipice, in one rushing sheet of foam, when the sun shines bright on the dark woods that mantle the cliff.

This Fall anciently bore the name of *Corra Linn*; which title, tradition tells us, it derived from the unfortunate death of CORA, daughter of one of the early Caledonian Monarchs.—While hunting in the forest, she had accidentally detached herself from her attendants, and in her search for them, discovering a youth wandering in that lone place; fear seized her, and she urged her palfrey to its utmost speed in the direction to the fall. Her flight, however, was much impeded by the thickness of the woods; and the youth, who, struck at her amazing beauty, and with dread for her impending fate, had followed after her, gained ground, exclaiming ‘stop, O stop’; but reached the brink only in time, to behold her now unrestrainable steed bound over the precipice, into the dreadful cataract, and the boiling waters bury her beneath their dashing foam.

A thunder storm in this region of terror, is awfully magnificent; and, a few summers ago, while surveying the localities of this stupendous scenery, we had the good fortune to witness one of Nature’s grandest combinations. The morning was unusually sultry, and we eagerly sought a cool

retreat, within the most impenetrable shade, where we might stretch our limbs, and listen to the united roaring of the neighbouring cataracts. Not a breath disturbed the tenderest leaf. The whole music of the forest was still as the grave; for the little warblers were panting under the scorching heat. While thus reclined, a party, consisting of a gentleman and two ladies, passed us on their way to the uppermost fall.

“The sky is changed!—and such a change!
Oh, storm and darkness, ye are wondrous strong,
Yet lovely in your strength, as is the light
Of a dark eye in woman! Far along
From peak to peak, the rattling crags among
Leaps the live thunder! not from one lone cloud,
For every mountain now hath found a tongue;
And the big rain comes dancing to the earth.”

The storm had gathered in the southwest: all on a sudden the air became cool: the sky which before was cloudless and serene, had become dark and overcast, and a few drops of rain fell. Our first care was to fly to the pavilion for shelter: but, the rain was now descending in a deluge; a dismal obscurity was thickening around us; the upper regions seemed rent with lightning; and the rocks reverberated the crashing of the thunder. Dren-

ched, we reached the pavilion, where the poor ladies sat down exhausted and pale, while we listened with delight to the loud roaring of the storm, and the contending din of the cataract. It reminded us of that awful convulsion, which had torn a passage for the river, deep and broad out of the solid rock, and swept a spacious amphitheatre for the reception of its mighty waters.

During the whole of this appalling scene, a young gentleman, who had been accustomed to the thunders of a tropical sky, kept amusing himself by hopping upon one leg, and leaping over the back of the highest chair in the room. Half an hour relieved us from our imprisonment, and the same youth attempted to rally the ladies upon their want of courage;—but, they shunned him as they would have done the demon of the storm.

On quitting this interesting scenery, there is nothing remarkable on our way to New Lanark, except to point out to the stranger a delightful view of the village, just before leaving the grounds of Benniton.

Although it is not customary to visit the neat little house belonging to Lady Mary Ross; yet, as

that family are the collateral descendants of the Baillies of Lamington, from whom sprang the amiable wife of the illustrious Wallace; and, as some precious reliques of the immortal Hero, are in the possession of the family of Bonniton, it may amuse us to enumerate these, as we step slowly forward to this far celebrated village.—They are, an antique massive oaken Cup, richly enchafed with silver, out which the Warrior is said to have quaffed, when a moment's relaxation from more weighty and important concerns, unbent his great mind; and a Portrait of the Hero himself, in fine preservation. Besides these, a rude chair, said to be the one in which the Patriot sat, is most sacredly kept, and was brought here from Lamington Tower. It is an article quite at variance with the modern form of that indispensable part of British *dignity*, and resembles more, as Chambers expresses it, 'that piece of farmer's ingle furniture called the *settle*'.

CHAPTER XIII.

New Lanark.

“Come bright Improvement ! on the ear of time,
And rule the spacious world from clime to clime :
Thy handmaid Arts, shall every wild explore,
Trace every wave, and culture every shore.”

CAMPBELL.

THE site of this beautiful Village, which has been the admiration of every visitor, was forty-three years ago, a rocky marshy waste ; and, not the least romantic in the ravine. The heights on both sides of the river, are nearly commensurate ; and, although the hand of cultivation has subdued the barren aspect of the opposite banks, and rendered them capable of bearing rich crops, yet at the same period, they were no less rugged and forbidding. There is indeed, a very striking contrast, between

the neat and regular uniformity of the village, and the rough and uneven surface of the scenery, by which it is on all sides hemmed in, which ill accords with the taste of the amateur, who is in quest of the romantic; but, after the eye has been so long tired with contemplating the works of Nature, dashed out in some of her wildest freaks, the scene now before us, forms a fine relief, and the mind turns with gladness to the busy works of Art.—Before we enter these abodes of din and bustle, however, we shall conduct the stranger along some beautiful walks, which Mr. Owen laid out for the recreation of the villagers, from which, at different points, several interesting and varied prospects are to be obtained. And, in no part does the contrast appear more forcible, than here. While the ear is deafened with the noise of machinery, which buries the hoarse murmuring of the waters, the eye at one time rests upon lofty rocky precipices, agreeable woods, and a still turbulent stream.

From one point of these walks, may be seen to great advantage, a Fall, which, apart from those we have already visited, would form a grand and

curious object, called 'Dundaff Lin'. In time of a flood, it is indeed a very pretty miniature of those above; although not more than ten feet. The term is derived from *Dun*, a hill, and *Dubb*, a Gaelic word, signifying black or gloomy; hence, *Dundubb*, anciently denoted 'the black leap'. In the neighbourhood of this Lin, is still pointed out a small recess in the rocks, which tradition dignifies with the name of 'Wallace' Chair', which is not at all improbable; as during the period of the Hero's career, this wild would afford him a hiding-place, not indeed so dreadfully unapproachable as Carlisle; but, no less secure.

New Lanark is situated about a mile from Lanark, in a deep glen, and owes its erection wholly to the enterprising spirit of the late Mr. David Dale. Perhaps a more arduous undertaking is not upon record than this; but, the powerful command of water, which could be obtained, annihilated every difficulty, and the vast supply of money which the benevolent gentleman could call to his aid, soon forced every impediment to give way before him.

The whole of the soil was at that time a deep

marshes, thickly covered with brushwood, the retreat of wild animals, where they would propagate and roam about in safety. — But, it was the situation which Mr. Dale selected, in preference to every other. It was accordingly fenced from the Town of Lanark, in 1784, with several acres of land adjoining, from Robert Macqueen, Esq. of Braxfield, the late Lord Justice Clerk,

At a bend of the river, a short way above, Mr. Dale saw that it would be possible to collect the water by throwing a dam across the channel, but in order to bring down the water in a body sufficiently strong to move the machinery, it would be necessary to form a subterraneous aqueduct for nearly one hundred yards, through a bed of solid rock. Nothing intimidated, this Herculean task was begun in 1785, and successfully completed. While forcing their way through this formidable obstruction, the workmen discovered the skeleton of the *Bison Crotchus*, or URUS. The horns are still preserved, — one in the Museum at Glasgow College, and the other was in the possession of the late William Lockhart, Esq. of Darnley. The latter, though not entire, measured

two feet in length, and, next the head, about fifteen inches in circumference. This animal is known to have been extinct in Scotland, for nearly four hundred years.

The foundation stone of the first Mill was laid in April, 1785, and, so rapid was the erection of that vast building, which is the most westerly in the line, that spinning commenced in the month of March 1786. It was a matter of no small difficulty to lay the foundation, on account of the marshiness of the situation; piles were driven in, for a resting place to the stones; and, it was a considerable time before the workmen could find sure footing. The manufacture of cotton was then but imperfectly known, and the work proceeded for some time rather tardily; the machinery moved clumsily, and main force was necessary to accomplish, what is now performed with ease and dexterity. When the building commenced, Mr. Dale procured a number of boys, whom he equipped in complete dresses of brown cloth, with red collars to their coats, and sent them to Crumford to receive instructions in the Cotton spinning. Such success attended these speculations, that a second

Mill was built in summer 1788. Before this second erection was fully roofed in, the first was totally consumed by fire. When the good gentleman received information of the conflagration, he eagerly inquired if any lives had fallen a sacrifice to the flames, and being assured that none had suffered, he coolly replied, 'a' weel, a' weel, it's but world's gear, let it gang.' The machinery was fitted into the new building with every expedition, that the villagers might not be thrown destitute; and, the Mill which had been burnt was rebuilt and fitted up in 1789.—Two years afterwards, nine hundred and eighty-one persons were employed; and, in 1794, so rapid had been the increase, that thirteen hundred and thirty-four persons found employment here.

A great proportion of the original inhabitants of the village were Highlanders, chiefly from Caithness, Inverness, and Argyleshire. From these primitive settlers in this new colony, the first street was called the Caithness Row, which name it still bears; but, the manners of the Highlander, accustomed to wander at ease on his native mountains, in the full enjoyment of personal freedom,

ill-fitted him for the confinement of a room; and his ignorance of the lowland dialect, operated as a bar to his improvement, for, often when desired to bring a stone, he would shrug up his shoulders and return with mortar. Changes were then frequent; so that, with a view to remedy this evil, Mr. Dale formed the plan of apprenticing a number of boys and girls, and thus training them up for the work. In all this the education of the young mind was one of his primary objects. Suitable teachers were provided, and the evenings were spent in reading, writing and accounts. A uniformity of dress particularized both sexes; but the idea of servitude operated powerfully upon some of their minds, and, they took every opportunity to break away, although in every respect well treated. Particular attention was paid to their religious instruction, and every teacher had to muster his pupils, and walk with them to church on Sunday. Some who were apprenticed now fill the most responsible situations about the manufactory,—a circumstance which, while it reflects a lustre upon their early education, does no less honour to themselves. In course of time the sys-

team of bondages was abandoned, and freedom restored to all.

In 1781, a vessel carrying emigrants from the isle of Sky to North America, was driven by stress of weather into Greencok, and about two hundred were landed in a very destitute condition. Mr. Dale was then in want of hands, and upon hearing of their situation, offered them immediate employment, which many of them accepted. With a view to prevent farther emigration, he caused it to be notified to the inhabitants of Argyleshire, and the Isles, that he would provide houses for two hundred families in course of the year 1792. The Highlanders were now in many places turned out from their little possessions, to make way for large farms, and many of them gladly availed themselves of the offer, rather than cross the Atlantic, and venture upon the wilds of America.

Thus a village was built, and the houses let out at a low rent, to such families as could be induced to accept of employment at the works; for at that period, such was the universal dislike to establishments of this kind, that only "persons destitute of employment, friends and character, were found:

willing to try the experiment". It may easily be conjectured, what kind of society, in time grew up from the materials thus collected.—Mr. Dale was at a distance, and the management was entrusted to servants: every man, as Mr. Owen observes, "did that which was right in his own eyes, and vice and immorality prevailed to a monstrous extent." The benevolent old gentleman was now getting into years, he had amassed a large portion of this world's goods, without neglecting the concerns of the next; he found the exertions he had most strenuously employed, for the benefit of his fellow-creatures, had been in a great measure unavailing, by a combination of untoward circumstances; he had no son to succeed him, and he wished to retire from the cares of the establishment. The Mills were accordingly sold to a company of English merchants and manufacturers, and the management of the whole concern was committed to Mr. Owen, who now fixed his residence at New Lanark. From this period may be dated the commencement of a new æra.

The previous customs of the population, and the habits of the new manager were as much t

variance, as light and darkness; and, it is doubtful, if another person could have been found, so well qualified to reform the abuses that had crept into every part of the establishment, and were unblushingly practised, in the face of day. For two years and upwards, there was nothing but attack and defence daily exercised between the manager and the operatives; but the former, by a steady and undeviating line of conduct, which he had laid down as his rule of action; by never losing his temper, and opposing kindness, in all cases, to acts of violence, ultimately succeeded in gaining his end. In no one instance did he ever resort to punishment: the discontented left the works, and he gained the confidence of all. A few succeeding years renovated the state of society, and New Lanark became as exemplary for the observance of the moral virtues, as it had formerly been notorious for vices of an opposite description. Mr. Owen was a man quite suited to the mind of the now aged Mr. Dale, and he gave him his eldest daughter in marriage. This was a fortunate and happy union. But the works soon after passed into other hands, and thus, a total derangement

of principle was on the eve of ensuing, when to the great joy of all the villagers, Mr. Owen made a purchase of the whole establishment for a new company, of which he became principal partner, and manager. He had now become the sole object of their wishes; all were sensible that he had acted to promote their best interests, and he was now esteemed as their greatest earthly friend. On his return from Glasgow, he was met by the villagers a considerable way from Lanark, and his carriage drawn by them to their abode of peace and comfort. In the evening, all the houses were illuminated, which practice continued for several years, on the anniversary of the purchase, until, at his own request, it was given up. These are but trifling incidents of themselves; but they evince, in a very striking light, the happy change which a course of kindness and disinterested benevolence is calculated to produce. The excellent maxim which he inculcated upon all disputants who came before him, we shall quote in his own words, as they certainly form the basis of human happiness, "that in future they should endeavour to use the same active exertions to make each other happy

and comfortable, as they had hitherto done to make each other miserable; and, by carrying this short memorandum in their minds, and applying it on all occasions, they would soon render that place a paradise, which, from the most mistaken principles of action, they now made the abode of misery."—His absence is now deeply felt, and seriously regretted.

With regard to the interior of the works, we do not mean to say a single word, excepting that it has been remarked by all visitors, that there is an air of modesty, health, and cleanliness, observable in every department of the manufactory, which is not to be seen in any other establishment of the kind. And on Sundays, there is no where to be seen so many fine interesting countenances, both male and female, all elegantly dressed, and in the highest bloom of health and cheerfulness. But, we fear, that its prosperous days are fled, and, that instead of that cheerful happiness, which has for so many years, marked out this rural retreat, and made it the boast and envy of the manufacturing world, it will soon be reduced to a level, if not degraded below similar establishments.—A sad

reduction of wages has lately taken place.

Connected with the works, is a large Store kept by the Company, both for provisions and dress ; from the profits of which are maintained, the Shopmen, the Teachers, and the Surgeon.

We come now to the most interesting part of our visit, viz. The SCHOOLS.

In the infancy of this establishment, the system of education practised, was the same as that taught in the Parochial Schools of Scotland. The children employed in the works, were instructed in the evening, and the major part of these were apprentices. It cannot be supposed, that the juvenile mind could be capable of intense application, after eleven hours hard labour through the day ; and many of these young creatures were under ten years of age. But this was not the fault of Mr. Dale ; circumstanced as he was, he did all that man could do, and all that his benevolent mind prompted him to perform ; but, he could not afford to maintain five hundred children, without their remunerating labour. Their progress in education must have been slow, although the best instructors which the country afforded, were ap-

pointed to teach such branches of education, as were deemed likely to be useful to children in their situations. At that early age, many of the children became decrepid in body, and dwarfish in mind, from the overburdening of the one, and the unseasonable application of the other: although in general, the progress of the children, far exceeded the most sanguine expectations, both of their teachers, and the worthy proprietor.

After a few years, it was deemed advisable to institute a day school, for the benefit of native children, and the superintendence was given to Mr. Lyon, present teacher in the Merchant Maiden's Hospital, Edinburgh. We question, if at any period since the institution of the establishment, so much real good was done, as during this gentleman's incumbency. His was indeed a system of severe discipline; but, it was one of real and solid usefulness; for, to this day, his pupils are distinguished by accuracy of thought, eagerness of application, and correctness of conclusion. There is a reality in the ancient system of Scottish education, that necessitates her sons to know thoroughly, every branch as they proceed, which,

under the direction of a skilful teacher, ensures success; and, from which system, emanated the brightest ornaments of the pulpit, and the bar. Away then with that flimsy, superficial, *parrotical* mode, which is taught without book, where the child apes the man of science, in a jargon indistinct, and to him unintelligible!

Mr. Lyon's removal was the commencement of innovations, which brings us forward to a most momentous and important period of the history of this establishment. Before we enter upon the detail, we must, in justice, give all credit to Mr. Owen's purity of intention, dictated by a heart, as kind and philanthropic as ever inherited the human breast. To facilitate the plans which Mr. Owen had been for a long time maturing, a large building was erected, and opened for the purpose of the "formation of character", on the 1st of January, 1816. The principal school-room is about ninety feet long, forty feet broad, and twenty feet high, fitted up with desks and forms, on the Lancasterian plan, with a free passage down the centre, and along both sides. Besides serving as a teaching room, it is frequently used as a place of worship;

for which purpose, it is provided with a pulpit, and galleries. The other apartment on the same floor, is of equal width and height, but only forty-nine feet in length. Around the walls of this room, are hung Zoological and Mineralogical representations, consisting of quadrupeds, birds, fishes, reptiles, insects, shells, and minerals; and, against one end are suspended very large and beautiful representations of the two hemispheres, variously coloured, but without names attached to the different parts: the other end is furnished with a gallery adapted for the purpose of an orchestra. These two rooms occupy the high story. The lower one is divided into three apartments, nearly of equal dimensions, twelve feet high, supported by hollow iron pillars, which serve for the double purpose of bearers, and conductors of heated air, in winter; and, by which, it is conveyed through the floor of the upper story, in any required temperature. The centre room is a place of amusement for the younger children, and the other two are for the purposes of teaching. Before the building is a large enclosed area, where the children are allowed to amuse themselves, in order to

invigorate their constitutions, by a great deal of exercise in the open air.

On the day of opening this Institution, Mr. Owen assembled the inhabitants, and explained to them the purposes for which it was intended; and these, he told them, were, "the immediate comfort and benefit of all the inhabitants of the village; the welfare and advantage of the neighbourhood; extensive ameliorations throughout the British dominions; and the gradual improvement of every nation in the world." This was the first step towards the formation of New Society. Children were to be taken from their parents, at two and three years of age, and kept as much as possible, aloof from their contaminating habits, and pernicious example. This was the dawn of a second golden age,—the time had now arrived, when men of every colour and climate, and of the most conflicting habits, were to be re-modelled; and, when ignorance, superstition, and error, were to vanish before a system of love and charity, founded upon the principles of right and sober reason. But, in this there was a wild miscalculation; the beings upon whom these experiments were to be

tried, were *human*,—of the same mould and constitution, as the early progenitors of the race. No wonder then, if little good was effected.

The branches now to be taught were, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Natural History, Geography, Ancient and Modern History, Sewing, Music and Dancing. The harvest was truly plenteous, and a fair field was laid open for the labourers. The first three branches were taught in the usual way, and some of the other branches, hitherto unknown in our Scottish seminaries, were taught by oral lectures, in a style so low and familiar, as to make a near approximation to barbarity. Children who could not read were harangued upon the form, temper, and qualities of animals, with the properties of the vegetable and mineral kingdoms. Urchins who could scarcely articulate, were placed before a blank map, and amused with a journey round the globe, in fewer minutes than are necessary for 'yoking the horses to the chariot of the sun'. Much laudable attention was paid to the cleanliness, recreation, and health of the children; but, the solid and lasting part of juvenile education was overlooked, amidst unseasonable and

unnecessary lessons; and, the kind heart of the founder prompted him to call in many adventitious aids, in order to facilitate the acquirement of the first principles of language, to which he most painfully witnessed their submission, with no small degree of uneasiness. Rewards and punishments were alike prohibited; and emulation,—glorious emulation, the spur of youth, and the soul of excellence, was stifled, as engendering discontent, disgust, and all the malignant passions. Thus exiled, a general torpidity, in time pervaded the system, and a want of due subordination became very apparent. It was found almost impossible to engage the young mind, except with show and glare; and, such subjects only, were listened to with attention, which had the power of diverting or amusing for the moment. Hence Ancient and Modern History was dry and insipid, except when mixed with 'feats of broils and battles'; and the noble heroism of the lion, the cunning of the fox, and the unparalleled sagacity of the elephant, were the only subjects of attraction. Geography had indeed, all along met with a due degree of attention, and their progress in this was remarkable;

perhaps, owing to the deeper interest which the different teachers had, in improving their own minds in this pleasant and useful study.

Music and Dancing are graceful and pleasing exercises, and in this the youths have not yet been outrivalled, by any of their own age: the rude and clumsy movements have long given place to the more fashionable and elegant dances of the day; and, a chaste and harmonious style of singing, has been happily introduced. We never witnessed the latter without satisfaction, nor listened to the former without emotions of delight.

After about eight years patient perseverance, a change in one part of the system was found necessary, for which the London partners provided a qualified person, and the British and Foreign system was introduced. Mr. Owen, nevertheless, proceeded with those branches to which he was all along so partial; to which have since been added Botany and Chemistry. Botany is taught from a long web of glazed canvas, rolled from one cylinder to another, both being fixed on an upright frame, at about six or eight feet distance from each other, so as to show only that length of can-

was at once. The idea of teaching Chemistry to children is preposterous,—the very terms of the science puzzle the learned and studious, and the versatility of the boyish mind can never be brought to comprehend its unfathomable and interminable profundity.

Since the late introduction of the British and Foreign System, very great improvement has been made in reading, writing, and arithmetic.—It must necessarily be so ; for, the system being monitorial, the lessons simple and progressive, rewards and punishments recognized, and the exercises constant, and frequently repeated: the principles are, by these means, surely and expeditiously imbibed. But, the system in its range, is too circumscribed ; the lessons are too scriptural, and there is a deficiency of suitable and varied reading. It possesses, however, one decided advantage, viz. that all the children are employed at once, and during the whole time of teaching ; thus, under the eye of an active superintendent, who enlivens, encourages, and animates every class by frequent and cheerful visits, and who is constantly moving from one part of the field to another, much good may be

done. But, we cannot dismiss this part of the subject, without expressing our astonishment, that English Grammar, and Book-keeping, have never been taught in these schools. Without the former, they are not entitled to the character of *Classical*, and without the latter they do not merit the name of *Commercial*.

It is, however, indeed, a truly fascinating object, to witness from two hundred to three hundred children, engaged at once, in learning all the different gradations from the alphabet to the higher classes, which now read with ease and distinctness.

Dancing is taught in a separate building, which ranges with the Mills, in a large and elegant room, sixty-six feet long, by forty-four broad. This edifice was reared for very different purposes; but, Mr. Owen finding his views impracticable, with regard to a co-operative community, the rooms were afterwards variously appropriated.— In one apartment of this building, there is a terrestrial globe, about nineteen feet in circumference, made, painted, and fitted up by persons belonging to the establishment; and in the same room are suspended the Historical Maps, and

Paintings, which are a most interesting and instructive sight, and might be turned to great advantage. There is also an excellent set of Chemical apparatus; but, only two courses of lectures have been delivered, since they were sent from London, about three years ago; and they are now lying unemployed for want of a Lecturer.

Very lately, about fourteen hundred persons of all ages, and both sexes, were employed in the works; but, the number is diminishing, in consequence of the late unfortunate reduction of their wages. Many have gone to other manufactories, where they have received a considerable increase of wages; but it is still doubtful, if they will again find that degree of comfort, and general happiness which they experienced at New Lanark.

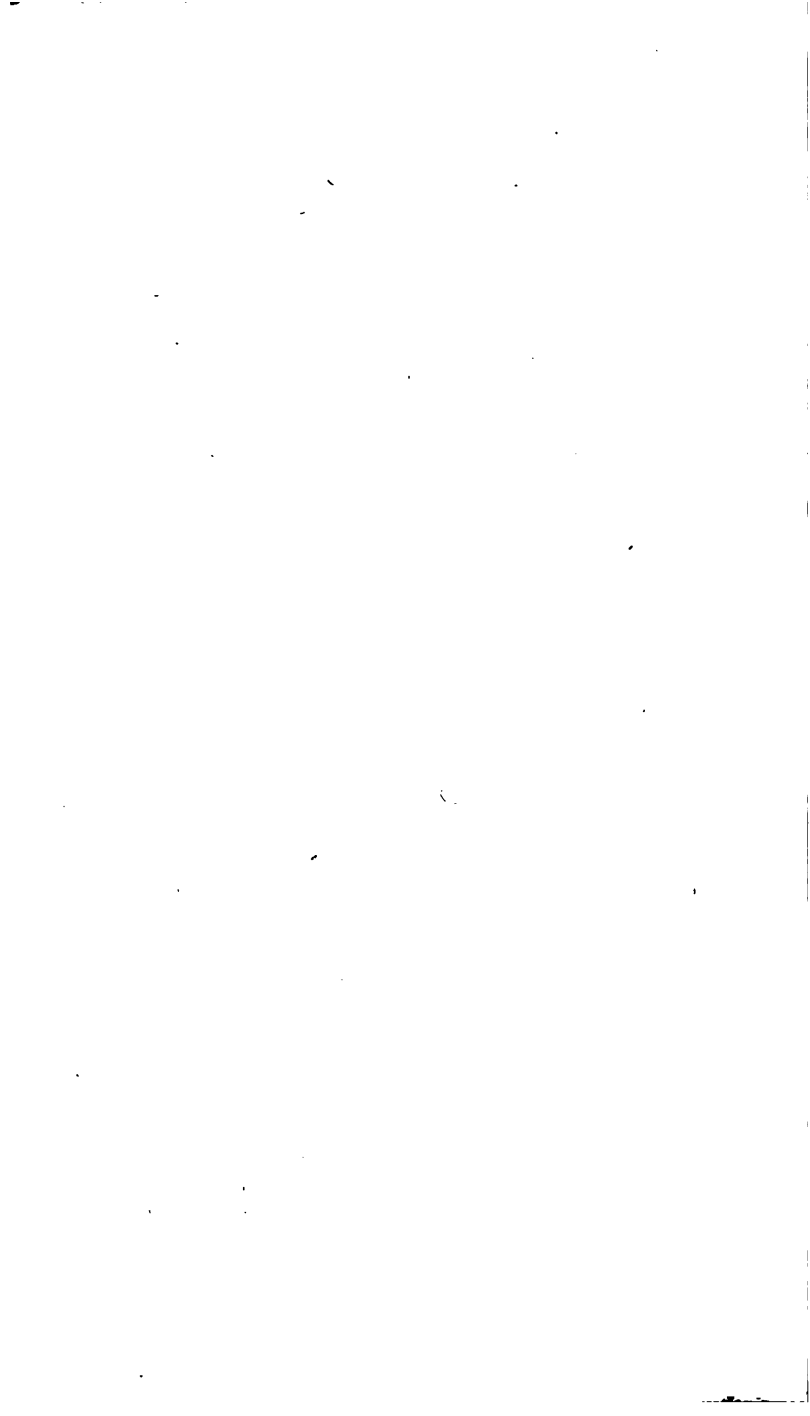
So great has hitherto been the influx of strangers to visit the delightful scenery around, and this interesting village, that, three years ago, fifteen hundred persons recorded their names within three months, in a book kept for the purpose; and, among these, were many of the most celebrated characters of the world.

Two Frenchmen visited this place last, a few

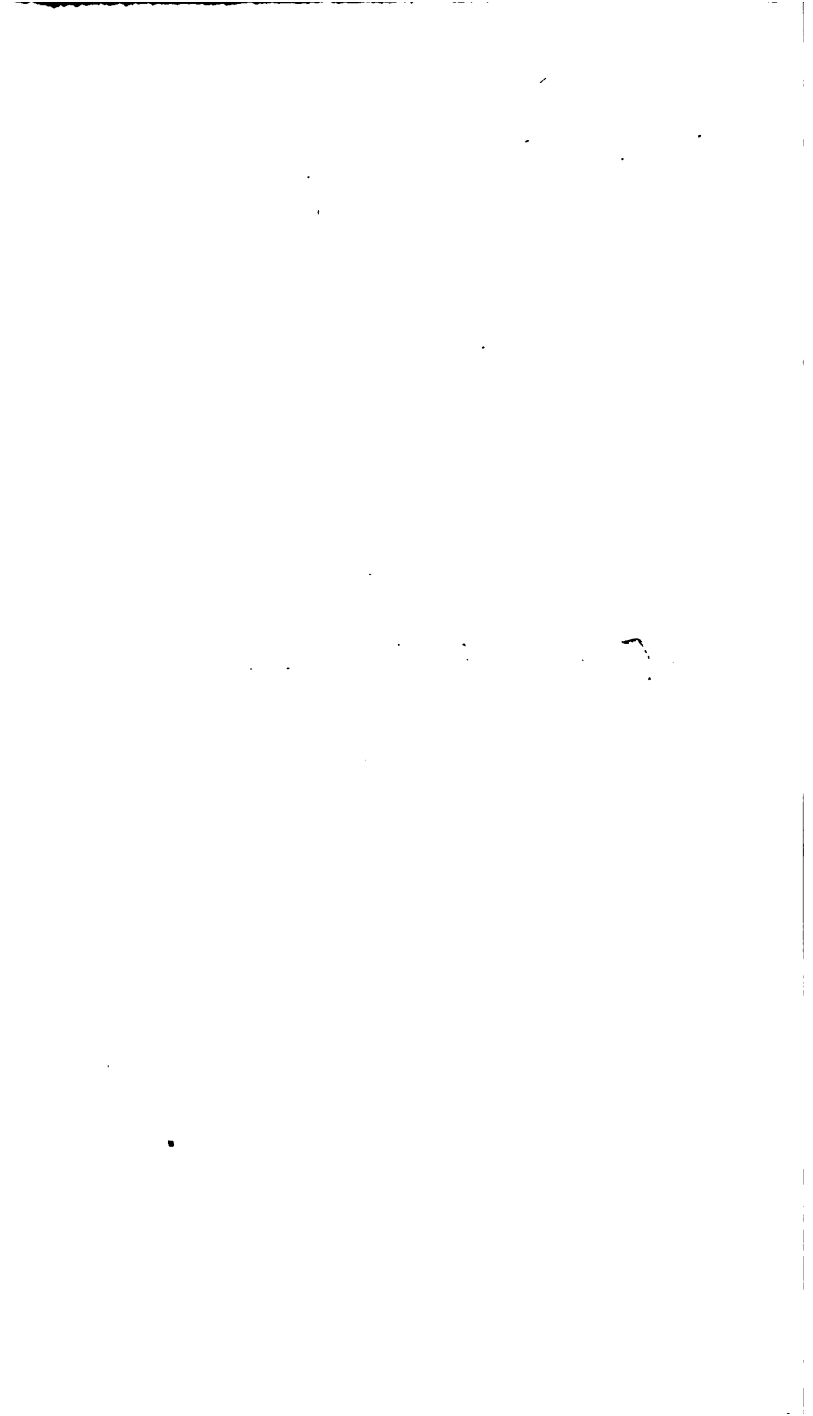
summers ago, on their way to England, having made the tour of Scotland. They had acquired a tolerable smattering of the language ; and, when about to bid adieu to the person who conducted them through the different parts of the establishment, one of them thus addressed him,—“ Well Sir, we have been all over Scotland, and should have gone home quite disappointed, had it not been for this visit ; in all our travels over the continent, in the service of the Emperor, we have never seen such scenery, as that on the **BANKS OF THE CLYDE.**”

Having now conducted the stranger through the interesting scenery, amidst which **LANARK** is situated, we shall detain him no longer ; but, putting into his hand a small List of Roads from Lanark to the principal towns, which may be of use to him in some of his future rambles, we shall bid him

Farewell !



LIST OF ROADS.



LIST OF ROADS.



* The distances are all calculated from LANARK.

To **EDINBURGH**, by *Carnwath*.

Carstairs.....		3
Carnwath.....	3	6
Causycend.....	12	18
Little Vantage.....	2	20
Currie.....	5½	25½
EDINBURGH.....	5½	31

At ½ miles, the road passes Smyllum Park, Sir R. Honyman, Bart. on the right.—3, Carstairs; Carstairs house, Monteith, Esq. on the right.—4, Red Loch on the left.—6, Carnwath.—8, Kerswell, on the right.—9, Redfoord bridge.—12, Torbrax toll.—13, Enters the shire of Edinburgh.—14, Cross Woodhill; Ruins of an old Tower.—16, Ruins of Kairies Castle on the right.—18, Maggy Lauder Inn.—20, Little Vantage.—22,

Bankhead; Revelrig House; Lennox Castle.—
 26, Woodhall; Currie; Hailes House.—28, Slate-
 ford, where the road crosses the water of Leith.—
 30, Merchiston.—31, EDINBURGH,

—————

To EDINBURGH by Mid Calder.

Cleghorn.....		2½
Wilsontown.....	6	8½
Mid Calder.....	11	19½
Hermiston	7	26½
EDINBURGH	5½	32

2 miles on, the road passes Cleghorn, Lockhart, Esq. on the left.—8½, Wilsontown Ironworks on the right.—15, West Calder; then Hermand, Lord Hermand; Chapelton; Limefield; Brother-ton; Calder-house, Lord Torphichen, to (19½) Mid Calder.—21, East Calder; Kirknewton.—22, Rennington and Ormiston, Walker, Esq.—23, Hatton, Dr. Davidson, once the residence of the Lauderdale Family; Dalmahoy, the seat of the Earl of Morton.—25, Addiston Plantations, the property of the Earl of Morton.—27½, Riccarton House, Craig; Hermiston; Saughtonhall, Baird, Esq.—31, Merchiston.—32, EDINBURGH.

To GLASGOW by Hamilton.

Dalserf.....	7
Hamilton.....	7½ 14½
Broomhouse Toll.....	5½ 19½
GLASGOW.....	5½ 25

About 1 mile from the town, the road crosses the Clyde at Kirkfield-bank ; Clydevill, Cochran, Esq. on the left ; Linvale, Mrs Vere on the right.—2, Stonebyres Fall.—3, Carfin, Nisbet, Esq.—4½, Lisbon Hut, Wilson, Esq. on the left ; cross the Nethan—half a mile to the left are the ruins of Craignethan Castle.—7, Mauldslic Castle, Nisbet, Esq. on the opposite bank of the Clyde ; a little farther on, Dalserf House, Hamilton, Esq. on the right ; Dalserf Village : Millbourn House on the left.—13½, Chatelherault, the Duke of Hamilton, on the left.—14½, Hamilton ; Hamilton Palace, the Duke of Hamilton, on the right.—15½ Cross the Clyde at Bothwell Bridge ; Bothwell Castle, Lord Douglas, on the left ; Uddiston ; Culain.—19½, Daldowie, Dickson, Esq. on the left, at Broomhouse Toll ; Mount Vernon, Buchanan, Esq. on the right ; Clyde Ironworks, one mile from the road ; Tollcross, Dunlop, Esq. on the left ; Dalbeth, Hopkirk, Esq. on the right ;

West Thorn, Denniston, Esq. on the left; Jeanfield, Finlayson, Esq. on the left; Camlachie; Slateford, Miller, Esq. on the left; Annfield, Stuart, Esq. on the right.—25, GLASGOW.

To GLASGOW by Carluke & Wishaw.

Carlukc	5½
Wishaw	4½ 10
Belzie Hill	6 16
Broomhouse Toll	3½ 19½
GLASGOW	5½ 25

This road crosses the Mous at Cartlane Bridge, 1 mile from Lanark.—3, Lee, Lockhart, Bart, on the left.—5½, Kirkton, Hamilton, Esq. on the left; Carlukc.—8½, the road branches to the left for Glasgow, from the Stirling line.—10, Wishaw.—11, Wishaw Distillery on the left, and on the right, Wishaw House, Lord Belhaven.—13, Dalziel Farm, Hamilton, Esq. on the left; on the right, a little farther on, Dalziel Kirk; a road here leads to Hamilton, on the left.—14, Motherwell.—15½ Crosses Calder Water, and half a mile on, to the left, stands Orbiston, an establishment upon Mr. Owen's co-operative plan.—16, Belsie Hill.—19½, Broomhouse Toll.—25, GLASGOW .

To STIRLING by Cumbernauld.

Carlisle.....		5½
New Mains.....	3½	9
Cumbernauld.....	15	24
STIRLING.....	18	37

3 miles past Carlisle, the Glasgow road branches off to the left, and half a mile farther is New Mains Inn; Coltness; and Wishaw House.—10, Allanton, Stuart, Bart. on the right.—11, Crosses Calder Water; to the right, Murdiston, Cochran, Bart.—14½, Crosses the Edinburgh and Glasgow road at New House.—16, About half a mile to the right of Airdrie, crosses the Glasgow and Bathgate road.—24, Cumbernauld Inn; on the right, Cumbernauld-house, Lord Elphinstone; Castlecary, Colquhoun, Esq. on the right; Magot-hall, to the left, Graham, Esq.—27, Crosses the great Canal and Kelvin; Denovan, Johnstone, Esq.; Village of Denny, Herbertshire, Morehead, Esq.; Carron Vale; cross Carron Water; Auchinbuie House; Plain, Simpson, Esq. on the right.—33, Parknuik on the left; Bannockburn-house; Muriton Village, Chartershall, on left; Mellon, on right.—35, Village of St. Ninians, and church, on right, and a tower, part of which was burnt in

1745; Williamsfield, on the left; West Livelands, on the right; Viewfield, and Christian Bank, Miss Erskine, on the left.—37, STIRLING.

—————

To CUMNOCK and AYR.

Douglas-mill.....	10	10
Muirkirk.....	12	22
Cumnoock.....	10	32
AYR,.....	15	47

2 miles from Lanark, the road crosses the Clyde by Hyndford Bridge.—7, Ponfeich Coalworks on the right; Parkhall, Gillespie, Esq.—10, Douglas-mill Inn: on the left Castlemains.—11, Castle of Douglas on the right; Town of Douglas.—15, Crosses the river, leaving Weston on the left, and goes up Douglas Water.—17, Carmacoup, Paterson, Esq.—19, Parish Holm, and half a mile farther enters Ayrshire.—20, Darnhunch Hill, from which issues the water of Ayr, and continues down its banks.—22, Muirkirk.—23, Leaves the water, and onwards.—25, Crosses the Ayr at Muirmill Bridge.—26, Cameron's Grave, on the right.—27, Crosses Grass Water.—30, Darnel and Glenmore on the left.—31, Logan, Logan, Esq.—32,

CUMNOCK, from Cumnock the road goes by the south bank of the river.—33, Passes Tarringing Castle in ruins, on the right.—34, Dumfries-house.—36, Passes through Ochiltree, the Earl of Glencairn.—40, Drongan, and Coal work.—43, Sandrum and Gardgirth, on the right.—46, Toll-bar at Holmstone. At a little distance, on the banks of the river, stand the seats of Auchincruive, Oswald, Esq.; Braehead, Paterson, Esq.; and Craigie, Campbell, Esq.—47, **AYR**.

To GALASHIELDS and KELSO.

Biggar	12
Hairstones	6 18
Peebles	12 30
Inverliethen	6 36
Whitebanklee	9 45
Galashields	3 48
Melrose	5 53
St. Boswell	5 58
KELSO	10 68

2 miles the road crosses the Clyde at Hyndford Bridge....4, Carmichael house, Anstruther, Bart. on the right....5, Eastend, Carmichael, Esq. on the right....6½, Thankerton....8½, St. John's Kirk, Carlisle road goes off to the right....9, Symington

Lodge....11, Biggar Park, Gillespie, Esq....12, Biggar....14, Skirling....16, Road to Moffat....18, Hairstanes. From Hairstanes the road is very uninteresting till we reach (30) Peebles. Leaving Peebles the road passes along the northern bank of the Tweed; a little farther is Kerfield, Ker, Esq....32, Ruins of Horsburgh Castle on the right; on the opposite banks is Kailzie, Campbell, Esq. ...33, Upon the left, Nether Horsburgh, Campbell, Esq.; and, at the distance of another mile, upon the opposite bank is Cardrona, Williamson, Esq.; on the left is Glenormiston House....36, The church of Inverleithen; and at the mouth of Leithen Water is the village of Inverleithen. Crossing the Leithen, Traquair House, the Earl of Traquair, is seen on the opposite side of the Tweed; a little farther on, upon the right, is Pirn, Horsburgh, Esq....39, Enters Selkirkshire, passing Holilee, Ballantyne, Esq. upon the left... 40, On the opposite bank, is Elibank Tower in ruins. .. 42, Ashiesteel, once the abode of Sir Walter Scott, Bart. upon the right....45, Whitebanklee. —46, Torwoodlee, Pringle, Esq. on the right.... 48, Galasheids. After crossing Gala Water, the

road enters the county of Roxburgh....50, Crosses Allan Water, a little farther on, is Abbotsford, Sir Walter Scott, Bart....51, Crosses the Tweed at the village of Darnick....53, Melrose....54, On the left the village of Newstead; Red Abbeystead....55, Old Melrose....57, Village of Eildon; on the right is Eildon Hall, Henderson, Esq....58, St. Boswell's Green and Church. A short way to the left are the ruins of Dryburgh Abbey.—Leaving the village of Lessuden on the left, and Lessuden House, Scott, Esq., we pass Maxton Kirk and Manse, also on the left; Meriton House, Scott, Esq, of Harden; Smailholm Tower....62, Makerstone, the property of Major-General Sir Thomas Brisbane Makdougall, Bart.—66, On the north side of the Tweed is Fleurs, the Duke of Roxburgh; upon the right are the remains of the ancient Castle of Roxburgh.—68, Crosses the Tweed by an elegant bridge and enters KELSO.

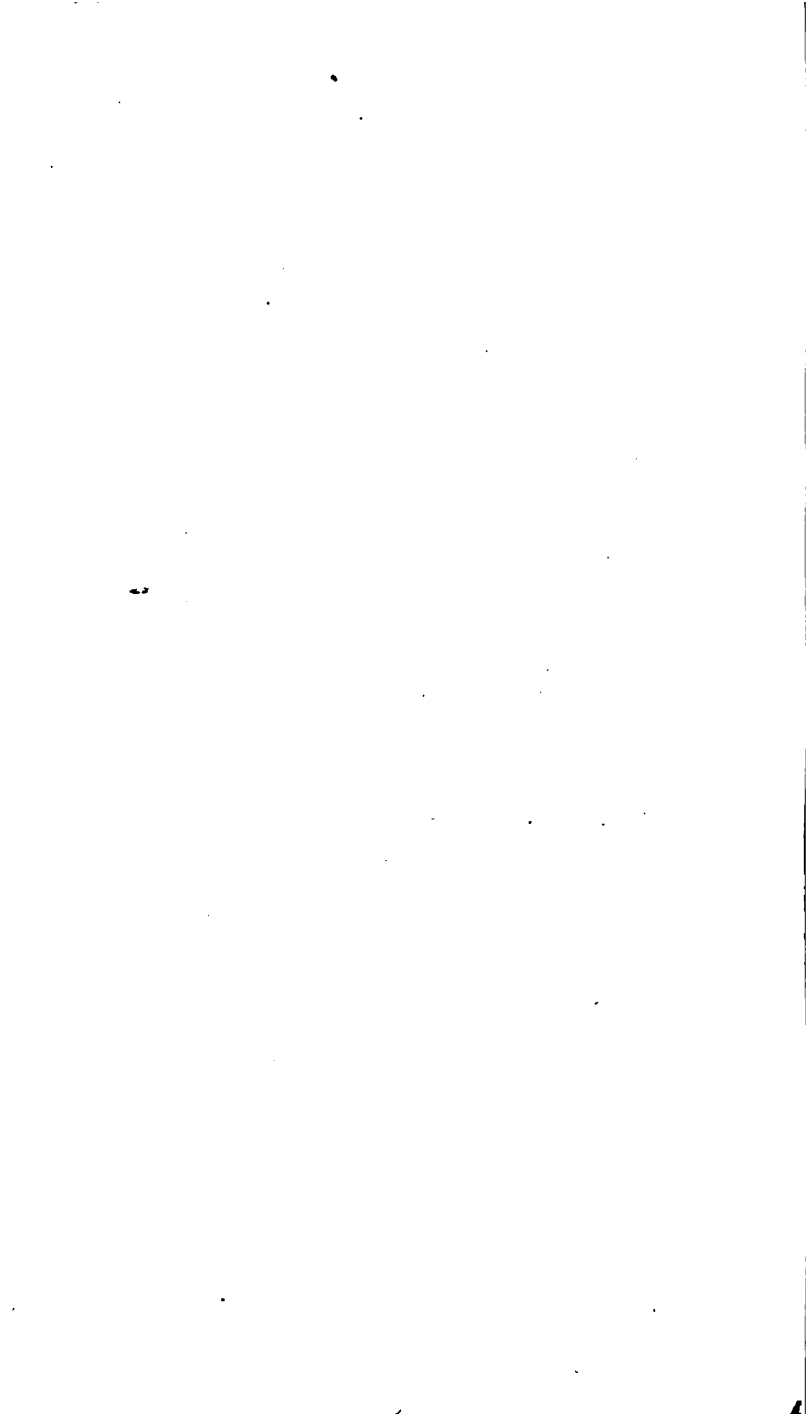
To CARLISLE by Dumfries.

Chesterhall.....	11
Crawford.....	9½ 20½
Elvanfoot.....	2½ 23
Thornhill.....	19 42
Dumfries.....	14 56
Annan.....	15 71
CARLISLE.....	17 88

To CARLISLE by Ecclefechan.

Elvanfoot (as above)....	23
Beatoch Bridge.....	13 36
Lockerbie.....	15 51
Ecclefechan.....	6 57
Gretna Green.....	9 66
CARLISLE.....	10 76

NOTES.



NOTES.

*Note a, page 3.*

“ Forbidding any person, within our sheriffdom of Lanark, to buy wool or skins, or carry on any other merchandise, except the freemen of said burgh : and that no merchant within our said sheriffdom, shall buy any merchandise, except the aforesaid freemen of our said burgh ; and if any foreign or outlandish merchant be found, buying wool or skins, or carrying on any merchandise of the same kind, within our said sheriffdom ; he and his goods shall be seized and detained, until our pleasure be known concerning him.”

Note b, page 4.

In the Statistical account of Carluke, the Rev. Dr. Scott says, “ From southeast to northwest, runs the Roman road, which is called here Watling Street. In some places, especially at Kilcadzow, it is still so visible, that the manner of its formation can easily be ascertained ; the Romans appear to have placed broad stones, in the bottom.

of the road, where the ground was soft, and broke others, very small, with which they covered the surface. Roman coins have been found, in the direction of this road, at Burnhouse, and at Castlehill.—Sir R. Sibbald, when speaking of the Roman road, through Clydesdale, called the Watling-Street, says, “The people have a tradition, that another Roman street went from Lanerk to the Roman Colony near Falkirk.” Gordon, in his map of Roman roads, delineates this Roman street, from Clydesdale, several miles north of Lanerk-town, athwart the country, to the opening of the wall at Camelon, the Roman Colony, to which Sibbald alludes. This road Gordon appears to have considered, as the only continuation of the Watling-Street to the Wall; for he does not delineate the continuation of it, along the east side of the Clyde, to the western end of the Wall. Gen. Roy assures us, it was affirmed by the country people, that a Roman road went from Castlecary, on the wall, southward, by Crowbank, and Fannyside, and that the stones of it were lately dug up: he then supposes, that the Romans must have had such a communication; and he points out the most probable rout, by the Kirk of Shotts to Belstane. It is obvious, that Sibbald, Gordon, and Roy, all concur, in speaking of a traditionary road, which went, in the opinion of the people, from Belstane, by the Kirk of Shotts, to Camelon, whence the same road proceeded to the interior of Vespasian.

In the Statistical account of Bothwell, we find, “That about a quarter of a mile east from this, there is a bridge over the South Calder, which is judged to be of Roman construction; being of one arch, high, very narrow, and

without ledges. The Roman road, called Watling-Street, was a few years ago, in entire preservation, leading to it from the east, through Dalziel parish; but, it is now scarce discernible, being removed by the course of the plough. Maitland seems to have had some confused notion of such a road; for, he says, "The Roman road, after passing from Annandale to Nithsdale, ran up the east side of Nith river, to the Roman fortress, called Tibbers-Castle, and being joined by the Roman road from Elvanfoot, both went on together to the estuary of Clyde."

The name Watling-Street seems to have puzzled all the antiquaries, yet Chalmers gives it as his opinion, that it is merely the Anglo-Saxon, *Wathol*, "erraticus" *wandering*, or *winding*.

Note c, page 4.

At Belstane, the Roman road pursued its course to the wall of Antonine in two several directions,—a branch went off to the right by Shotts, to the opening of the wall near Camelon. Another road traversed Nithsdale. From this road, another diverged to the left, crossed the Nith, and traversed the Strath of Scar in a northwest direction.—From the station at Castledykes, there went off a vicinal road, athwart Clydesdale, which was perhaps, intended to form a communication, between the western road, and the estuary of the Clyde. This vicinal road passed the Clyde near Lanark, and thence led over Stonebyres hill, towards Carro-mill, where it no doubt passed the Nethan river, though its tract cannot now be ascertained: yet on Draffan crofts, beyond the Nethan, its vestiges are often disclosed.

by the successive operations of the plough. This road now crossed Canerburn near the Gill, where it becomes very visible, at present; leading by Tanhill, along the north side of Blackwood inclosures, to Dins-hill; it thence passed to the south of Hazledon, crossing Kype-water at Sandyford, and coursed along the south side of Avondale, by Wellsly, and Westling bank, towards the gorge of Loudonhill.

At Lanark, which is nearly three miles from Castledykes, and two miles from the track of the Roman road, General Roy supposes that the Romans had a station, and the *Damnii* a town. But, no remain has yet been discovered which would confer the honour of a station, on Lanark, a shire town. The *Colonia* of the *Damnii* stood undoubtedly on Little Clyde.—CHALMERS, &c.

Note, page 10

In 1175, Roger de Valoniis commenced a law suit with Joceline, bishop of Glasgow, about the church of Kilbride, with its pertinents, which was settled at Lanark, by an agreement, in the King's presence, in 1179; and, during the reign of William the Lion, the Judges of Galloway sometimes sat in judgment, at Lanark.—Roland, the lord of Galloway, with the Judges of that country, assembled a jury and held a court at the shire-town of Lanark, soon after the return of William from his captivity; and, by an inquest found, that the Scottish King had a right to the Gaelic payment of Can, in Galloway. This curious adjudication must have happened, between the years 1186 and 1196, when Roland became Constable.

Note, page 30.

In 1294, Edward Baliol, by an insidious treaty, conceded the county of Roxburgh to Edward III. with almost all the southern shires of Scotland. The rapacity of this prince immediately took possession of the whole. As Roxburgh and Berwick were early two of the boroughs, which formed a commercial judicatory, they lost their pre-eminence, when they fell into the power of the King's adversaries ;—and, in 1368, the Scottish Parliament enacted 'that in the room of *Roxburgh* and *Berwick* two of the four burroughs, should be substituted, *Lannark* and *Lythcw*'. In the same year, there was an act of Parliament made at Perth, enacting, 'that as the two burroughs of *Berwyc* and *Roxburgh* were detained by their adversaries of England,—*Lannark* and *Lythcw* should be accepted, in their place, to hold the chamberlain's courts at Hadington'. To the Monks of Kelso, the King granted, that their men, residing in Kelso, should have the privilege of selling fuel, victual, and other matters, except on the day of the *King's statute fair in Roxburgh*. This was also called *the fair of St. James*, who was the patron saint of Roxburgh. The transference of this privilege to Lanark, may account for the origin of their fair, known by the same name ; adopting the same title which it had formerly in the disfranchised town.—*M. S. Paper Office.*

Note d, page 31.

“At the Annual General Meeting of Commissioners of Supply of the County of Lanark, held on the 30th day of

April, 1828.—It was moved by Hugh Mosman of Auchtyfardle, and seconded by Robert Lockhart of Castlehill, and unanimously resolved.—That the Meeting with deep sorrow and regret at the severe loss, the County has sustained, by the death of its late much lamented and highly esteemed representative, Lord Archibald Hamilton, cannot permit themselves to separate, without expressing the high sense, that was universally entertained of the honour and integrity, which actuated the exertions of his public conduct, during the long period he was repeatedly called upon to represent the county of Lanark in parliament.

Eminently endowed with superior talents, chastened by sound judgment, and eager and assiduous to obtain impartial information, on whatever subject he intended to elucidate, his indefatigable zeal, and unwearied perseverance prompted him to despise all personal considerations or trouble, in endeavouring to promote whatever measures he deemed of benefit and importance to the state, and in displaying a particular and uniform attention to the interests of the great and populous county, he so ably and faithfully represented. The manly excellence and consistency of his conduct has indeed been most liberally and honourably admitted by his political opponents; and the Meeting feel themselves not only called upon, but irresistibly compelled by the strongest and most powerful motives to record this sincere, though humble tribute of their respect, gratitude, and veneration for a nobleman, who will never cease to live in their remembrance."

Note e, page 35:

The Cross was removed in July, 1774, and the site of it is now marked by a large circular stone, a part of the ancient Tron. This Cross was possessed of no architectural beauty, to cause it to be venerated; and was remarkable only as being an unseemly obstruction.—It was a building of a circular form, with a flat paved roof, whence rose a stone pillar, on the top of which was placed the figure of a Unicorn. The roof was reached by an inside stair; and, here the magistrates used to ascend, and drink to the health of their Sovereign on the anniversary of his birth-day.

Note f, page 39.

The following short account of the person and character of Wallace, from the pen of an elegant writer will serve to illustrate the piece of sculpture before us—“His face is said to have been exquisitely beautiful, his stature lofty and majestic, rising, the head and shoulders, above the tallest men in the country. Yet, his form, though gigantic, possessed the most perfect symmetry, and, with a degree of strength almost incredible, there was combined such an agility of body, and fleetness in running, that no one except when mounted on horseback, could outstrip him, or escape from him, when he happened to pursue..... Untaught himself in the military art, he became the instructor of his countrymen, and his first efforts were not unworthy of the greatest captain of the age..... Though often severe in his retaliations, yet towards women and children, he always exercised the greatest humanity.”

Note g, page 49.

In all country parishes, the Poor's funds are administered with extreme frugality, by the Minister and Elders, but, the pittance is so small as merely to preserve the pauper, from absolute want.—In Lanark, since an assessment took place, the burden has been truly galling, and, in many cases, the allocation is greater than in Edinburgh, with all the additional burdens which they are there compelled to bear. A committee of the heritors of Lanark, now manage the funds themselves, and meet monthly for the distribution of the allowances.

Note h, page 59.

Of the Ministers who preceded Mr, Orr, and Mr. Gray, little now is known, and as the monumental inscriptions of these two eminent divines, are the highest eulogium, we have thought proper to transcribe them—.

MORTALE QUOD ERAT HIC DEPOSITUIT JOANNES ORR, A. M; VERBIQUE DIVINI APUD LANARCAM MINISTER, QUI AB INEUNTE ÆTATE CHRISTUM DIDICIT, PER SPATIUM PLUS MINUS 41 ANNORUM, ASSIDUO LABORE VITA ET VOCE DOCUIT, EJUSQUE GREGEM SIBI COMMISSUM PATERNA CURA SUMMAQUE INDUSTRIA PAVIT, MORIBUS FUIT JUCUNDISSIMUS, PIETATE AC PROBITATE INSIGNIS, OPERA IN TERRA PERACTO, MAGNUM INTER OMNES SUI DESIDERIUM RELINQUENS, IN CHRISTO PLACIDE DORMIVIT, CUM EO TANDEM REVICTURUS, OBIIT DIE 3 AUGUSTI, 1746, ÆTATIS SUÆ 68.

Note i, page 59.

Sacred to the Memory
of
THE REVEREND JAMES GRAY,
Formerly Minister of Rothes.
On the Death of
THE REVEREND MR. JAMES ORR,
His Uncle
admitted
To the Charge of this Parish of
LANARK,
18th June, 1755,
He died
12th June, 1793
Aged 71 Years.

As a Minister of Jesus Christ
He was
Zealous in the Cause of Real Religion,
Exemplary in the faithful discharge of
The Duties of his Sacred Office:
And
In every Relation of Life,
Amiable and engaging:
An ardent Lover and Promoter of Peace,
Beloved and Respected
By his
Parishioners, Co-Presbyters, and Friends.
After
A Ministry of Forty Five Years,
As he lived in the firm Faith,
So he died in the cheering Hopes and Consolations of
THE GOSPEL.

Note k, page 64.

Sir William Lockhart of Lee, the great statesman, and general, under the Protector, and Charles II. was born in this parish, and received the first rudiments of his education in the Grammar School of Lanark. General Roy, a native of Carlisle, well known as an Antiquarian and Civil Engineer, whose indefatigable and accurate researches will confer everlasting honour upon his memory, was also educated here; and William Lithgow the famous pedestrian traveller, was born, and educated in this parish, where he was also buried. Dr. William Smellie had such a regard for his 'alma mater', that he bequeathed his whole library to it; and the late Robert Macqueen, of Braxfield, Lord Justice Clerk, was educated at this School.—STAT. ACC.

Note, Page 73.

Llan, or *Lan*, (Brit. and Corn.), a church; it signified originally, a place of meeting, or gathering together, an inclosure, a church-yard, in which the church is built. *Llannerch* (Brit.) signifies a green, a bare place, in a wood; a little yard. *Lanherk* (Corn.) means a forest, a grove, a lawn, a bare place, in a wood. *Lanerk* is vulgarly pronounced *Lanrick*, which has occasioned the corruption of several of these names.—CHALMERS.

Note l, page 73.

The Tron was an erection for weighing, as the name imports, and was situated a little to the east of the Town House; besides being applied to the purposes of weighing,

it was often used as a pillory, to which persons convicted of petty crimes were fixed, with what were termed *joggs*. Upon the removal of the Tron, the present Weigh-house was erected.

Note m, page 87.

The origin of horse-racing in this country is unknown. It is probably of very ancient date, as many of the early Sovereigns of Scotland were particularly attentive to introduce a proper breed of horses, both for war, and for the chase. Before the introduction of coaches, in 1610, vast numbers of horses were kept by the nobility, and, it was no uncommon thing to see from forty to seventy horses, in the retinue of some of the ancient Scottish Chiefs. The first account of horse-racing in England is in the reign of Henry II. James VI. of Scotland, was extremely partial to this amusement, and kept an excellent stud for the turf; perhaps, from this reign it became a general and national amusement. These matches were originally called *Bell-courses*; a silver bell being the prize; and hence the phrase,—“bearing the bell”. Charles II. substituted Silver Cups, or Bowls of £100, instead of the royal gift of the ancient bells. In the latter end of the reign of George I. the change of the royal plates into purses of 100. Guineas took place, which continues to the present day.

Note n, page 96.

Lesmahagow was a place of very ancient date, and great note.—In 1144, David I. granted to the Monks of Lesmahagow, that all persons who were in danger of the loss of

life, or limb, and who should flee to their cell for refuge, or should come within the *four crosses*, should be entitled to his peace, in honour of God and St. Michael. In the same year, he granted to the Abbot of Kelso, 'ecclesiam de Lesmahago, et totam Lesmahago cum hominibus'.—King William issued a precept in favour of the Prior of Lesmahago, 'super nativos homines, et fugitivos'.—During the reign of Robert Bruce, the Abbot of Kelso ordered the Monks of Lesmahago to excommunicate David Weir, who with his accomplices had violently entered within the sanctuary of that cell, and sacrilegiously stolen from the dormitory of brother Nicolas Lamb, not only a sum of gold and silver, but divers jewels.—In 1311, Adam de Dowan, senior, resigned his lands of Greenrig to the Abbots and Monks of Kelso, and they obliged themselves, to support him in victuals, in their Monastery of Lesmahago, and to give him yearly a *robe*, or one mark sterling.—CHART. KELSO.

Note o, page 96,

“ March 29th 1649—It is ordained, the Act of Parliament which is granted in favours of the town of Lanark for a general collection throughout the kingdom, for building a Bridge at Clydesholm—a work of great necessity and public concernment, be represented to the Synod, that we may have the help and advice of the Synod for the furtherance of the work.—April 19th 1649.—The brethren after their return from the Synod repost to the Baillies of Lanark, being then present,—how willing all the brethren of the Synod were to further the work of building a Bridge

at Clydesholm by a contribution of their several parishes—and desires the Baillies not to neglect speedily to go on with the work, which the Presbytry will further all they can.”——PRES. REC. LAN.

Note p, page 96.

William the Lion gave to the Canons of Dryburgh, the lands of Nemfelare, and Cartland, in Lanerk parish.—**CHALMERS.**

Note q, page 103.

The novelty of this branch, and that of Cartlane Crag, with the easy access, and fine views of the beautiful Vale of Clyde, would be the means of bringing the whole summer travelling that way, and would do much to benefit the town of Lanark; for, within so short a distance, Scotland cannot boast of two such stupendous beauties.—This proposed branch, including the bridge over the Clyde, and an arch under the road for the Lee Hull road, would not much exceed £5000, and Mr. Telford has a plan, survey and book of reference in readiness. The business was laid before the County Meeting in April, and received their assent.

Note r, page 162.

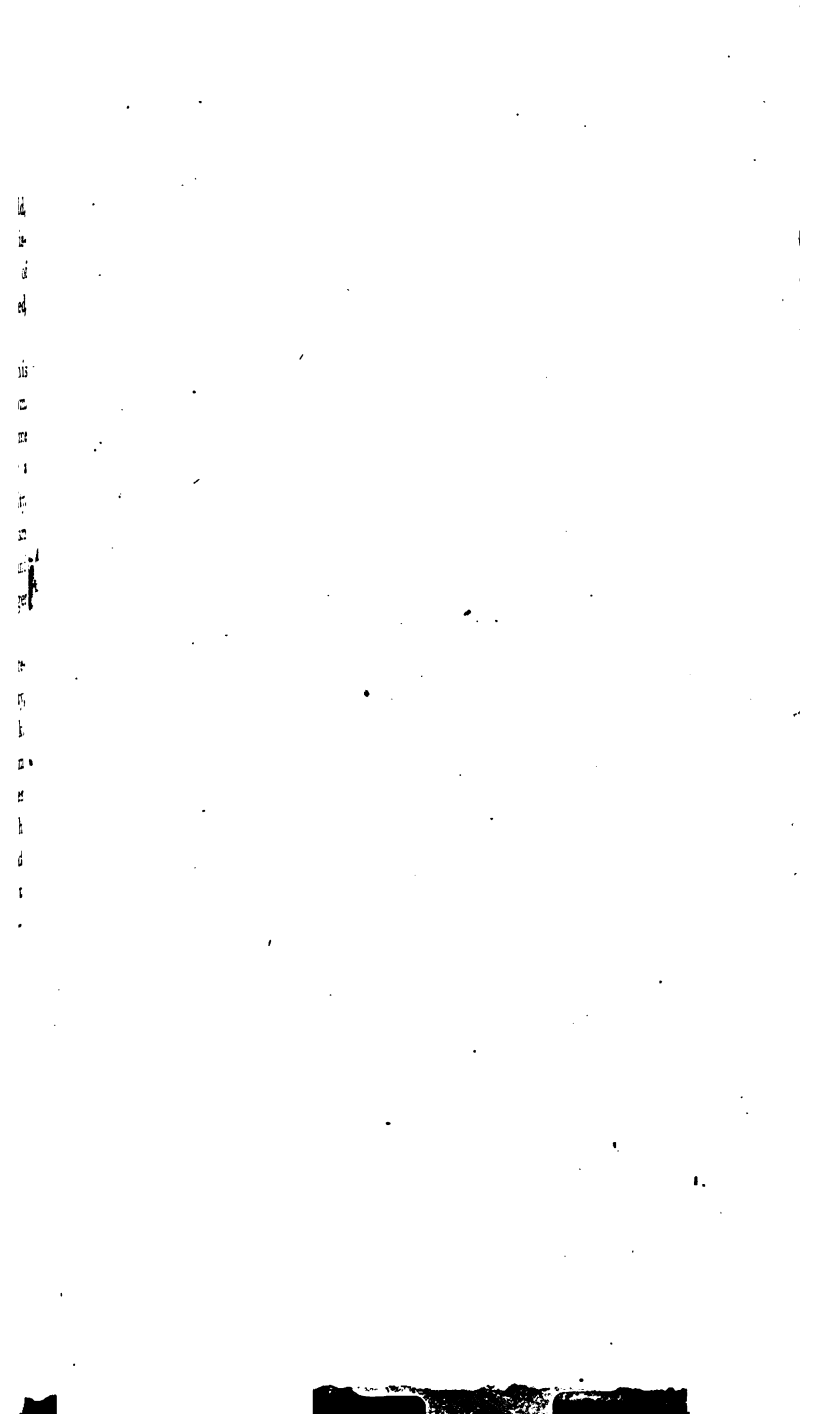
Biographers have exhausted all the materials which composed the life of this eminent individual: than whom, history does not record a purer character. Riches, sufficient to enable him to move in the higher walks of life, never for a moment discomposed his mind; and, he never lost sight

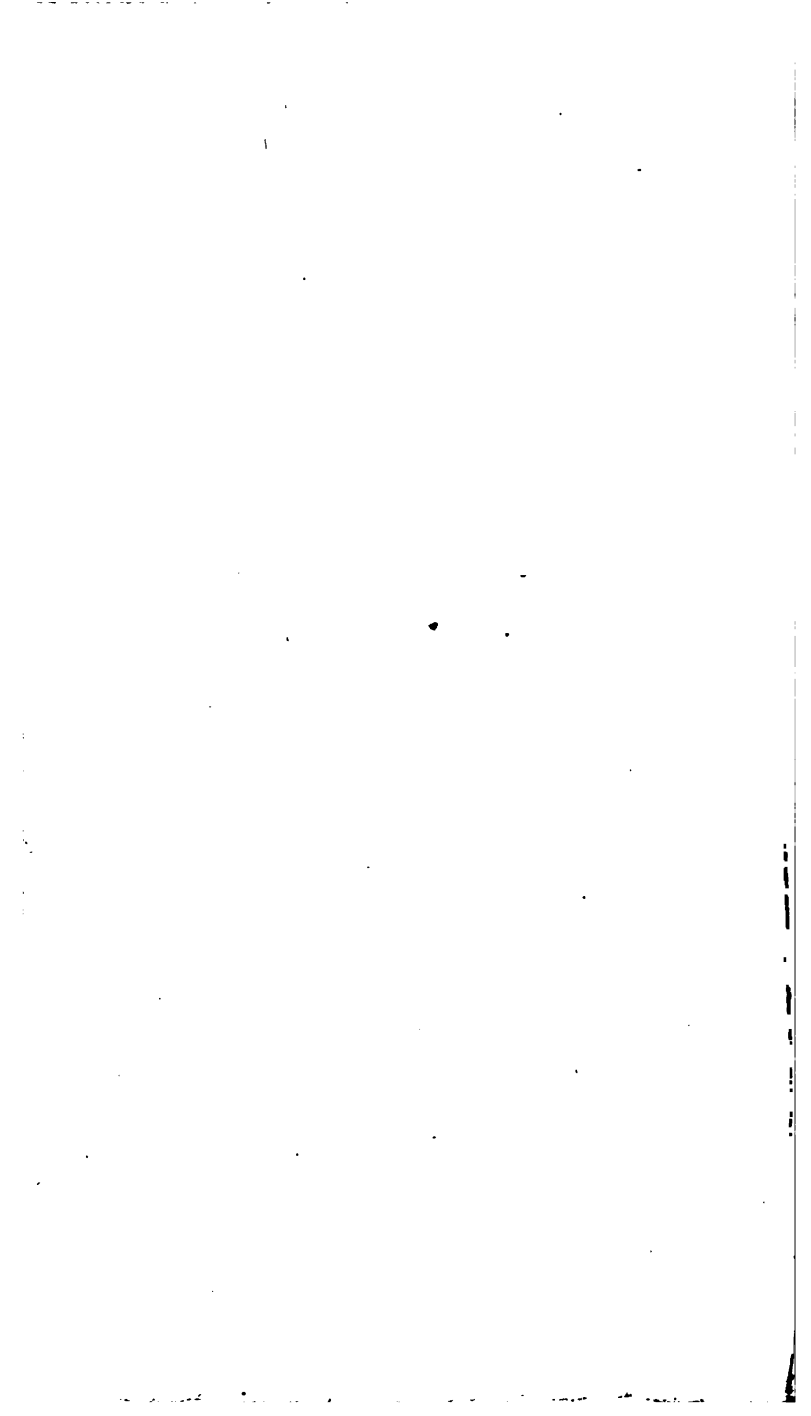
of that path, by which he was introduced into the world, which the gay, the volatile, and the fastidious, have discriminated by the epithet, 'humble'. He was one of those whom Providence has not unfrequently distinguished, to show, that with Him there is no respect of persons.

Mr. Dale was a native of Glasgow, where he received his early education, until he was of an age, fit for the loom. Having completed his apprenticeship, he wrought for some time, as a Journeyman Weaver, at Carluke. After a short stay in the country, he returned to his native city, where he soon after began to manufacture cloth from yarn which he bought at Lanark. His strict economy, and steady habits, soon enabled him to venture upon larger speculations; most of which ended prosperously.

His first enterprise in the Cotton business, was at Gatehouse of Fleet, where he experienced so much prosperity, as to enable him to undertake the building at New Lanark. And, here he amassed a princely fortune, which put him in possession of the means of benefiting his fellow-creatures which appeared to be an object dear to his heart; for, both his private charity and public liberality were alike unbounded. On one occasion he remarked, that 'as Providence had sent him siller in shoofu's'; he was determined no' to be scrimpit in giein't awa'.

THE END.







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